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THE MUNROS OF MILNTOWN.

BY ALEXANDER ROSS.

III.

IV. GEORGE MUNRO OF MILNTOWN AND DOHCARTY, to whom Thomas Dingwall of Kildun, by deed, dated at Inveran, 20th April 1541, sold his half of the lands of Ferncosky in Brachat, parish of Creich; and on the 22nd of June following James V. granted to George Munro a crown charter of the same. In 1542 James V. granted to George a crown charter of a fourth of the lands of Easter Aird, in the parish of Tarbat, called the Intown of Tarbat, and sold to him by his cousin, James Dunbar of Tarbat. In 1543 John Bisset, Chaplain of Newmore in the College Church of St Duthus in Tain, with the consent of Queen Mary, the Earl of Arran, and Robert Cairncross, Bishop of Ross, granted to George Munro the kirklands of the Chaplainry, namely, the lands of Newmore, with the alehouse, Inchdown, Badachonacher, Rhicorrach, and Strathrory, "which the tenants used to have for the annual rent of 7 merks Scots, 40s. grassum, 30 bolls victual, 4 muttuns, 4 dozen poultry, 4 marts, and 12 capons—the grantee paying accordingly, the victual to be half oatmeal, half bear by Leith measure."* In 1552 Queen Mary granted to George Munro and Janet Fraser, his wife, a crown charter of the lands of Easter Aird and others in Ross-shire,

* Reg. Sec. Sig. Vol. xvii., folio 14-15.

sold to George in 1542 by James Dunbar, to whom she, at the same time, granted the right of reversion. On the 4th of March 1544, Mary granted to Thomas Dingwall the dues of the half lands of Ferncosky since his redemption of the same from George Munro; and on the 5th of March she granted to Thomas a letter of regress of the same lands, sold by him to George Munro in 1541. In the year 1559 Sir Robert Melville, Chaplain of Tarlogie, granted to George Munro and his third son, Donald, and his heirs male, with remainder to George's male heirs, and to the eldest of his female heirs, the lands of Tarlogie, for the yearly payment to the Chaplain of 29 merks, 4s. 6d., with two dozen capons, 2s. 10d., in augmentation of the rental: Queen Mary confirmed the grant in the same year.

George Munro appears first on record in 1541 as "George Munro of Davochgartie." Between 1561 and 1566 he was feuar of Tarlogie. In 1553 he sold part of the estate of Dochcarty to Duncan Bain of Tulloch, to whom Queen Mary in the same year granted a crown charter of the same, and a letter of reversion to George. In 1555 he (George) sold the fourth part of the lands of Dochcarty to Donald Mac-Ian-Roy, who in 1556 received a crown charter for the same from Queen Mary.

In 1561 Queen Mary appointed George Munro bailie and chamberlain of her lands and lordships of Ross and Ardmearach, the appointment to continue during her pleasure; and in 1567 she exempted him for life, on account of his age, from all service as a soldier, from sitting on assizes, and from appearing as a witness in any court. His appointment of bailie and chamberlain was renewed in 1568 by James VI., to continue during the pleasure of James and his Regent. In the same year (1568) George sold to Donald Mac-Ian-Roy the half of the east quarter of the lands of Dochcarty, namely, an oxgang, then occupied by Murdoch Macdonald and William Mackay, and an oxgang of the west quarter of the same lands, then occupied by Patrick Macdonald Roy. James in the same year granted to Donald and his heirs a crown charter of the same lands, and to George a letter of reversion.* Dochcarty is in the parish of Dingwall.

George Munro was a member of an inquest held at Inverness, on the 15th of October 1563, when John Campbell of Caw-

* Orig. Par. Scot., vol. ii., pp. 493-4.

dor was served heir to his father in the Barony of Strathnairn, before the Sheriff-Principal, James, Earl of Moray. In 1565 George Munro held the Castle of Inverness for the Earl of Moray, and the King and Queen issued the following order requesting him to deliver up the fortress :—

"At Edinburgh, 22nd September, A.D. 1565.—The King and Queen's Majesties, for certain occasions moving them, ordain an officer of arms to pass, and in their Highnesses' name and authority, command and charge George Munro of Davochcarty, and Andrew Munro, his son, and all others, havers and with-holders of the Castle of Inverness, to deliver the same to Hugh Rose of Kilravock, whom their Majesties have recommended to receive the same within six hours next after they be charged thereto, under pain of treason.

"MARIE R., HENRY R."

Among the documents in the charter chest of Innes is a charter by Sir Alexander Innes of Plaids and Cadboll "to George Munroe of Dawachcartie, of the lands of Petkandie and Glaktamalenye in Ross," granted at Elgin on the 15th November 1573, and confirmed by Sir William Douglas, Chaplain of St Lawrence, and Thomas Brabener, Chaplain of St Mary Magdalene, in the Cathedral Church of Moray, "superiors of the said lands." George possessed considerable literary attainments, and wrote a life of Farquhar Mackintosh, X. of Mackintosh.

George Munro IV. of Milntown, married Janet, daughter of Hugh Fraser of Phopachy, by whom he had three sons and three daughters :—

1. Andrew, his heir.

2. Donald, who received from his father the estate of Tarlogie. He married twice, his first wife being Christian, daughter of Donald Ross of Nonikiln, by whom he had two sons :—(1) George, his successor, and (2) Hugh, to whom in 1580, James V. granted, for seven years, for his maintenance at school, the Chaplainry of Tarlogie, "not exceeding £20 yearly; and in 1586 James renewed the grant."* He married Catherine, daughter of John Ross of Ballochsked, by whom he had two sons, John and Donald, both of whom settled in Sutherlandshire, where they married and had issue of whom there is no record. By his second wife—whose name is not recorded—Donald of Tarlogie had one

* Orig. Par. Scot., vol. ii., p. 423.

son, David, who studied for the church at St Andrew's University, where he obtained his M.A. degree on the 21st of July 1621. Having been duly licenced, he was appointed minister of Tarbat in 1628, and translated to the parish of Kiltearn, prior to 8th February 1630. He was a member of the General Assembly of 1638, and also of that of 1639. He was deposed in 1648 by the Presbytery of Dingwall—for what cause it is not known—and his deposition was approved of by the Assembly in July 1649. He married Florence, daughter of Andrew Munro, I. of Dàan, by whom he had four sons and several daughters—(1) Donald, (2) Robert, (3) John, (4) Hugh, a Writer to the Signet in Edinburgh. They all died unmarried. The names of the Rev. David Munro's daughters have not been recorded.

Donald Munro, I. of Tarlogie, was succeeded by his eldest son, II. George, to whom in 1574 James VI. granted for seven years, "for his education at school," the Chaplainry of Tarlogie, and which was subsequently granted to his brother, "vacant by the demission of Master George Munro (his uncle), who was promoted to the Chancellery of Ross."* He married Isabel, daughter of William Innes of Calrossie, by whom he had two sons and one daughter:—(1) Donald, his heir. (2) Gordon, who became a writer. He married Catherine Hunter, without issue, and died at Chanonry in 1650. (3) Jane, who married Hector Munro of Nonikiln, with issue. III. Donald Munro succeeded as third of Tarlogie. He studied for the legal profession, was for several years practising in Edinburgh as a writer, and died, apparently unmarried, there. He was in 1628 served heir-portioner, together with his aunts, Beatrix, Margaret, and Agnes Innes, to his maternal grandfather, William Innes, in the lands of Kinrive and Strathrory, in the parish of Kilmuir-Easter.† He appears to have sold the estate of Tarlogie to David Ross of Balnagown, as it was in the possession of that family before the middle of the seventeenth century.

* Orig. Par. Scot., vol. ii., p. 423.

† William Innes was son of Walter Innes of Inverbreakie, in the parish of Ross-keen, son of Sir Robert Innes of Invermarkie, in Moray. Walter obtained by grant from Queen Mary the lands of Kinrive and Strathrory. His wife was Margaret, eldest daughter of Lachlan Mackintosh, X. of Mackintosh, and that of his son, William, was Catherine, sixth daughter of Kenneth Mackenzie, X. of Kintail. She received a charter of certain lands on her marriage on 19th January 1556. In sheet I. of Sir James D. Mackenzie of Findon's Genealogies of the Mackenzies, she is stated to have been the wife of Walter, but the Reg. Sec. Sig. makes her William's wife.

3. George, Chancellor of Ross, and from whom are descended the Munros of Achenbowie, Argaty, Edmondsham, and others, all of whom shall be given in their order.

4. Janet, who married John Murray of Pulrossie, to whom she bore, among others, two sons—(1) George, and (2) John. In 1579, or previously, John Murray granted to "his wife, Janet Munro, the daughter of the deceased George Munro of Daucharty, and in heritage to the heirs got between them, with reversion to John himself and his heirs, the lands of Pulrossie and the lands of Floid, lying in the Earldom of Sutherland and Sheriffdom of Inverness. In 1579 James VI. confirmed the grant. John Murray died in 1599, when his son George was served his heir in the lands of Spiningdale, with the mill, Achany, Floid, and Pulrossie, "in the lordship of Sutherland, of the old extent of £14. 13s. 4d."* George Murray appears on record in 1613 "as having, or pretending to have, a right to the lands of Farr; and on the 4th of June 1616 he was a member of the Assize which served John, XVIII. Earl of Sutherland, heir to his father, John.

5. Margaret, who married Hugh Fraser of Culbokie before 1563, for in that year Queen Mary granted to "Hugh Fraser and Margaret Munro, his wife, the western half of Easter Culbokie, and eastern half of Wester Culbokie, with the houses and gardens made and to be made near the shore, in the place called Querrell, in the Lordship of Ardmanach, resigned by Hugh."† Hugh Fraser was one of the gentlemen who sat at the inquest held at Inverness on 15th October 1563, when John Campbell of Cawdor was served heir in the Barony of Strathnairn. He appears on record in 1581, when James VI. granted to him and his heirs male the mill of Culbokie, etc.

6. Anne, who married Hugh Ross of Achnacloich, in the parish of Rosskeen, with issue.

George had also an illegitimate son named John, I. of Pittonachy (now Rosehaugh), and ancestor of the Munros of Novar, of which family R. C. Munro-Ferguson of Novar, M.P. for Ross-shire, is the present representative.

George Munro, IV. of Milntown, died on the 1st of Novem-

*Orig. Par. Scot., Vol. ii., pp. 187-8.

† Orig. Par. Scot., vol. ii. p. 550.

ber 1576 at Milntown Castle, and was buried in Kilmuir-Easter Church-yard. He was succeeded by his eldest son,

V. ANDREW MUNRO OF MILNTOWN AND DOHCARTY, who embraced the Protestant religion, and became a rigid Presbyterian. His father apparently, some time before his decease, gave him possession of Newmore, for, anterior to that event, he is frequently mentioned as "Andrew Munro of Newmore."

In 1568, James VI. granted to "Andrew Munro of Newmore," the son and heir-apparent of George Munro of Dochcarty, and to Catherine Urquhart, his wife, and to their male heirs, the town and lands of Castletown, with the fishing, croft, and its pertinents; the town and lands of Belmaduthy; the town and lands of Suddie, with the brewhouse (*bruerium*), croft, and mill; the town and lands of Achterflow, with all the pendicles and pertinents of these towns and lands lying in the Earldom of Ross, Lordship of Ardmanoch, and Sherifffdom of Inverness, belonging in heritage to David Chalmers, formerly Chancellor of Ross, held by him of the King, and forfeited on account of treason and lese-majesty — united in *unam integram et liberam particulam et partem terre consolidate vocatam vulgo Casteltown*; the grantee paying yearly the old fermes, victual, grassum, and dues, namely:—For Castletown, £11. 10s. 6d. in money, 1 chalder 4 bolls of bear, 4 bolls of oats, 1 mart, 1 mutton, with the bondages (*bondagia*), or £1 in lieu of them, 4 dozen poultry, and 11 hens, commonly called "reek hens"; for the croft commonly called Castletown croft, 19s. 8d., and 1 boll of bear; for Belmaduthy, £10. 16s. in money, 1 chalder and 1 boll of bear, 1 mart, 1 mutton, and 4 dozen poultry, with the usual bondages of the same, or in lieu of them £1; for Suddie, 13s. 4d., 1 chalder, 5 bolls and 1 firloft of bear, 1 mart, 1 mutton, and 4 dozen poultry, with the bondages, or £1; for the brew-house of Suddie and its croft, £1. 12s.; for the mill of Suddie, 18 bolls of victuals, half meal, half bear, with 1 boll 2 pecks for "the charity," and 8 capons; for Achterflow, £15. 4s. 9½d. Scots, 2 chalders bear, 8 bolls oats, 2 marts, 2 muttons, with the bondages, or £2, 8 dozen poultry, and 14 reek hens, with £1. 6s. 8d. Scots in augmentation of the rental.*

* Reg. Sec. Sig., Vol. xxxviii, folios 16, 109, and 110.

The "treason and lese-majesty" committed by David Chalmers, and for which he was denounced a rebel and put to the horn, besides having all his lands and goods forfeited, was his not finding surety to appear and answer for the slaughter of James Balvany in Preston, and other persons slain at the battle of Langside. Among the other lands so forfeited and granted to Andrew Munro by James VI., in 1568, were the escheat of the grant of Meikle Tarrel, which the same monarch confirmed in 1571; and the lands of Easter Airds, in the parish of Tarbat, also confirmed in 1571.

In 1569 King James granted to Andrew Munro the escheat of all the goods upon the quarter lands of Meikle Allan, with the crops of that year, which was forfeited by John Leslie, Bishop of Ross, for treason and lese-majesty. In the same year James granted to him the escheat of all the goods, cattle, and corn upon the piece of land called "Bishop's Shed," in the Chanonry of Ross, which belonged formerly to Bishop Leslie, "of this instant crop and yeir of God 1569 yeiris, and sawin to his behoof," and which were forfeited by Leslie for treason and lese-majesty. The treason committed by Bishop Leslie was his being engaged in the attempt to get Queen Mary married to the Duke of Norfolk. He was imprisoned in the Tower in May 1571, where he remained till January 1574. It should have been noticed, however, that he was banished from Scotland in 1568 "for certane crymes of treasonn and lesemaiestie committit be him," and it was while in exile in England he engaged in the projected marriage of the Duke of Norfolk with Queen Mary, then a prisoner in the hands of Elizabeth, Queen of England.

By a deed dated at Stirling, 10th February, and at the Chanonry of Ross, 28th February 1571, George Munro, Prebendary and Chaplain of Newmore, in the Collegiate Church of St Duthus in Tain, with the consent of James VI., the Regent, Matthew, Earl of Lennox, Kintigern Monypenny, Dean and Vicar-General of Ross, Thomas Ross, Abbot of Fearn, and Provost of the Church of Tain, and the Prebendaries of that Church, for the augmentation of his rental by the sum of six merks Scots, granted to Andrew Munro, the son and heir apparent of George Munro of Dochcarty, and his male heirs, with remainder to his heirs whatsoever, bearing the surname and arms of Munro, the

churchlands of the Chaplainry—namely, the lands of Newmore, with the alehouse ; the lands of Inchendown, with the mill, and Strath of the same ; the lands of Badachonacher, Coilmore, Rhicullen, Rawnvick, Newmore, with the “Straythis of Aldnafrankach, Aldnaquheriloch, and Rewthlasnabaa, in Strathrory, in the Earldom of Ross and Sherifdome of Inverness,” which were formerly held by the same George, and resigned by him on account that owing to the dearness of the lands, he had reaped no profit from them, but had sustained loss by the payment of the dues, and because the whole yearly revenue of the lands amounted only to the sum of £30 Scots, to be held by Andrew Munro for the yearly payment of 7 merks Scots in name of feuferm, £2 grassum, 30 bolls victual, or 8s. 4d. Scots for each boll, 4 muttuns, or 3s. 4d. Scots for each ; 12 capons, or 6s. ; 4 dozen poultry, or 12s. ; together with the sum of £4 Scots for heirages, carriages, bondages, and every other burden, and for the augmentation of the rental beyond what the lands ever before yielded, amounting in all in money to the sum of £30. 14s. 8d. Scots for feuferm and customs.*

Andrew Munro of Milntown was a member of the Assize, held at Golspie in 1591, to serve Alexander, XV. Earl of Sutherland, heir to his great-grandfather, Adam, XIII. Earl, who died in 1538, and to his great-grandmother, Elizabeth, Countess of Sutherland, who died in 1535.

(To be continued.)

OLD INVERNESS.

II.

THE Invernessians were strong Episcopalians, and continued faithful to that form of worship long after the Revolution, in 1688. So strong was their attachment to it, that, in 1691, when the first Presbyterian minister was to be inducted, the Magistrates would not allow him to enter the church, but actually employed armed men to prevent his entrance, and he was only at length able to install himself by the assistance of a regiment of soldiers, sent by

* Reg. Sec. Sig., vol. xxxix., folios 69-71, and Orig. Par. Scot., p. 420.

the Government for the purpose. About this time, and until 1746, the malt trade of the town began to decrease, in consequence of the duties imposed on corn, and the town itself was rapidly falling into decay. In the beginning of the 17th century, the ground behind Church Street and Academy Street was nearly covered with malt kilns, but after the Revolution these gradually became a mass of ruins.

A curious instance of the common belief in witchcraft occurred in 1601, when nine members of the Town Council were ordered to meet the minister, to examine the Session Register, for delations given in against witches, to take information of suspected persons, to meet in the clerk's chamber, and to make their adjournment. In 1675 the old quay at Portland Place was built, and the new one in 1738. It is a fact that until far on in last century, fishing boats sailed up on the east side of the Maggot to the foot of Chapel Street, thus making the Maggot almost an island. In 1698 the Town Council resolved to procure "two able shoemakers to come from the south." The first regular service of letters between Edinburgh and Inverness was established in 1669, when letters were carried by foot-runners once a week, wind and weather permitting; but some years later an enterprising carrier advertised that his waggon would leave the Grassmarket for Inverness every Tuesday, God willing, and on Wednesday whether or no! The first coach ever seen in Inverness was one belonging to the Earl of Seaforth, in 1715, and it caused great astonishment to the inhabitants, who made low bows to the driver, thinking he must be the principal personage.

There is a letter given in *The Culloiden Papers*, which is a good example of the small respect the Magistrates of Inverness had for the House of Hanover in 1714. The scene occurred at the proclamation of George I.—

"The Shirriff-Depute and his Clerk came to the Cross when all the honest people in the town were at church at the weekly sermon. The Shirriff caused his Clerk read the proclamation, and one of his officers repeated the words after him. Some of the Magistrates were present mocking the Shirriff; and when the Clerk ended the reading, and cryed God save the King, the magistrates, and some they had present for that purpose, cryed, God damne them and their King. When the Whiggs came from church, and heard the news, they came to the magistrates and expostulate with them, for not having the usual solemnity on this occasion. Att which the magistrates were much offended, and bid some of them goe hang themselves; but, notwithstanding of this, the Whiggs, in the afternoon, put on their boonfyres,

illuminate their windows, caused ring the bells, in spight of what the magistrates could doe to the contrary, and were solemnising the occasion with all possible joy, till about nyne at night, that the magistrates thought fitt to stirre up a mob and rabble them, by breaking their windows, scatering their boonfires, and allmost burning their houses ; and further, when young Castlehill and some others went to complain of this abuse to the magistrates, they thought fitting, by way of redress, to send him to prison. And as (if) this were not enough, they themselves went with some of the custom-house officers, such as collector and surveyors, and drunk avowedly King James's health ; and, as some say, confusion to King George and all his adherents. This is a true copy of ye account given ye Regents.

(Signed) "ROBERT MUNRO."

Burt, who wrote in the early part of the 18th century, gives a very minute description of Inverness at that period. The town was then chiefly formed of four streets, three of which centred at the cross, and the other was rather irregular. These were, doubtless, Kirk Street, now Church Street, Bridge Street, High Street, including East or Petty Street, and Castle Street, anciently called Domesdale Street. The Castle was built of unhewn stone, and consisted of twelve apartments for officers' lodgings, offices, and a gallery. From the bridge, seals were often seen pursuing the salmon ; they were sometimes within fifty yards of the onlookers. The town hall was a plain building of rubble, and, to use Burt's own words, "there is one room in it, where the Magistrates meet upon the Town business, which would be tolerably handsome, but the walls are rough, not white-washed, or so much as plastered ; and no furniture in it but a table, some bad chairs, and altogether immoderately dirty." The market cross was the business centre of the town, and was surrounded by the merchants and others, who were continually being disturbed and separated from each other by the passage of horses and carts. Opposite the cross was the coffee-house. The room appeared, according to Burt, as if it had never been cleaned since the building of the house, and in winter the peat fire might have been covered with one's hands. The houses were mostly built with their backs or gables to the street, separated from one another by little closes and court-yards, whence the inhabited portion was reached by a turnpike or square stair. The ground floor was generally used as a shop, and had a door towards the street, but no connection with any other part of the building. The houses were usually low, so as to present less resistance to the wind which rushed down the

glen in winter, and were all built of rubble, *i.e.*, stones of different shapes and sizes, compacted together, and harled over with mortar. Window sashes and slated roofs were unknown in the town before the Union, and in Burt's time the ceilings were seldom plastered; the bare planks serving for the ceiling of the lower and the floor of the upper room. The partitions were similar, and when the planks shrunk, the occupants of one room could both see and hear what was going on in the next.

The foregoing applies principally to the better class houses in town. The middle sort had generally a closed, wooden staircase in front, with small, round, or oval holes, just big enough for a man's head to pass through, bored in the roof. When anything extraordinary occurred in the street, out popped a number of heads from these holes, producing the curious effect of a lot of people in the pillory. The low part of the town was made up of dirty wretched hovels, faced and covered with turf, and having an inverted tub or basket with the end knocked out for a chimney. The streets of the town were usually very dirty. Burt relates an amusing anecdote in this connection. He says, "I asked the Magistrates one day, when the dirt was almost above one's shoes, why they suffered the town to be so excessively dirty, and did not employ people to cleanse the street? The answer was "It will not be long before we have a shower." The same writer also states that at that time, beef and mutton sold in Inverness for about one penny per pound, salmon for twopence, which was thought exorbitant, the former price per pound being one penny; fowls, twopence or twopence halfpenny each, and partridges one penny. The Invernessians of that day were a canny race, as appears from the following extract from Burt, who gives the story as "a notable instance of precaution:"—"This is to buy everything that goes to the making of a suit of clothes, even to the staytape and thread; and when they are to be delivered out, they are, all together, weighed before the tailor's face. And when he brings home the suit, it is again put into the scale with the shreds of every sort, and it is expected the whole shall answer to the original weight."

It used to be the custom in Burt's time for the Magistrates to take the Lords of Justiciary, when visiting Inverness on Circuit, to the Islands, where they were feasted with fresh

salmon, taken out of the cruives and boiled immediately on the spot. He was told that "there was formerly a fine planted Avenue from the town to this Island; but one of the Magistrates, in his solitary walk, being shot by a Highlander from behind the trees, upon some clan quarrel, they were soon after cut down."

In 1740 the Magistrates advertised for "a saddler to come and settle in the town." In 1746 the Castle of Inverness was besieged and taken by the army of Prince Charles, who blew it up before leaving, in order to make it untenable by the Government troops. It is said that the fuse which fired the train was rather long of taking effect, and that the engineer approached to see what was the matter with it, when the powder suddenly exploded, blowing him and the fragments of the Castle into space together. His body was blown right across the river, by the force of the explosion, and fell upon the Green of Muirtown. It is said that a little dog belonging to him was also blown over along with its master, and alighted on the same spot unhurt!

The night before the Battle of Culloden, Prince Charles slept in the town-house of Lady Drummuir, in Church Street. While in Inverness, he completely charmed the inhabitants, especially the fairer portion, by his amiable and gracious bearing. After the blighting of the Stuart cause next day, the "Royal Butcher" occupied the same house, and slept in the same bed which had contained Prince Charles the night before. The high-spirited Lady Drummuir, on being told by Cumberland that he intended lodging in the house, replied, with true Highland warmth, "Very well, your cousin slept in that bed last night, and you can sleep in it to-night." The house enjoyed the distinction of being the only one in Inverness at the time which had a reception room without a bed in it! The English officers held their mess in the old Commercial Hotel, then called the Horns, which stood beside the old Town Hall, and was demolished with that building three or four years ago. On the Provost, a gentleman named Hossack, going to the Horns a day or two after the battle, to expostulate with Cumberland about the treatment of some of the ill-fated prisoners, the unfeeling general ordered him, with an oath, to be kicked down stairs, a command which was promptly executed by the officious subordinates who received it.

The day after the Battle of Culloden, an incident occurred in Inverness which very nearly caused a serious breach in the Royal army. It was reported to Cumberland that a Highlander, named Murdoch Macrae, had been employed as a spy by Prince Charles. The victorious general, insatiable in his greed for blood, immediately ordered the poor man to be hung upon an apple tree which stood upon the Exchange, overshadowing Clachnacudain. This inhuman order was carried out to the letter, and not content with the poor wretch's death, the English soldiery kept piercing his lifeless body with their bayonets, and shouting, "Hack the Highland rascal into inches: his countrymen are all rebellious traitors like himself." These expressions fired the Highland blood of some of the Argyleshire Campbells, who, although in the Royal ranks, could not submit to be gratuitously insulted, and, accordingly, were about to fight the English soldiers. They were speedily joined by nearly all the Scotch regiments in the army, and as the English soldiery came to the aid of their countrymen, a bloody struggle was imminent, and such a result was only prevented by the exertions of Cumberland himself, who arrived on the scene just as the hostile parties were coming to close quarters. It is said that from that day the apple tree ceased to bear fruit, and gradually withered away.

In this connection, "Nonagenarian" tells a curious anecdote of the Rev. Mr Thompson, who was minister of Kirkhill in 1746. On the 12th of April, in that year, a serjeant of the Prince's army went to the manse, and ordered the minister to pray for Prince Charles next Sunday, as the lawful King of Great Britain and Ireland. Mr Thompson, who was a staunch partisan of the Government, replied, "I will pray for him and you as fellow-sinners, but I will not pray for him as my Sovereign." The serjeant drew his sword in a fury, and threatened to run the minister through, unless he would do as he asked him, upon which the undaunted divine said, "You may run me through if you please; my Master has suffered much more for me." This somewhat quieted the irate serjeant, who said that if he would not pray for the Prince next Sunday, they would make a stable of his church. "Well, well," replied Mr Thompson, "you may make a stable of it next Sabbath, but the following one it will be the temple of the living God, who will

then be worshipped there without molestation." Next Sunday, accordingly, being the 14th of April, the church was occupied by the horses of the Highlanders, as the serjeant had threatened. On the following Tuesday, the Battle of Culloden was fought, and on Sunday, the 21st of April, the pulpit was again occupied by the minister, who conducted the ordinary services as usual. The settlement of this gentleman in his parish in 1722, was a most difficult task, and cannot be better described than in "Nonagenarian's" own words:—

"The populace turned out *en masse*, the women under the leadership of Muckle Kate Macphail, a person of masculine stature, being particularly active. Having filled the creels they carried on their backs with stones, they commenced such an attack upon Mr Thompson, that he precipitately retreated to Inverness, closely followed by his persecutors, who kept up a brisk running fire at him with stones from the church till he reached King Street, near the Central School, a distance of about eight miles. His appearance, on passing the Green of Muirtown, was painfully ludicrous in the extreme. Mr Thompson was a remarkably little man; under his arm he carried what was then termed a brown *polonie*, or greatcoat, a huge wig reached half down his back, while his broad skirted and long flapped coat sorely oppressed and encumbered him, as, with his cocked hat in one hand, and perspiring at every pore, he trotted on; a stone or two from his enraged pursuers, under their generalissimo, Muckle Kate, ever and anon counselling him to quicken his pace. The very children accompanied their mothers and supplied ammunition for their creels, by picking up stones and putting them into them. Such an exhibition attracted numerous females to the doors of their cottages at the Green of Muirtown, to whom he said as he ran by, 'Oh, women, is not this hard?' His brother being master gunner at the Castle, and expecting the reverend gentleman would have to make a quick retreat from Kirkhill, was looking from the Castle Hill in that direction, and seeing his brother hard pressed by the foe, he sent a few soldiers out to cover and make good his retreat; and, at sight of an *t-arm dearg*, or the 'red sodgers,' Muckle Kate and her 'irregulars' in turn 'faced about' in double-quick time. A whole year elapsed before Mr Thompson attempted again to appear at the church of Kirkhill. In the meantime, the feelings of the parishioners were softened down, and being an excellent man, and as 'a continual dropping wears the rock,' so in process of time the parishioners of Kirkhill became quite reconciled to his ministrations, Muckle Kate, among others of her allies, being indebted in after life to him for assistance."

By Cumberland's orders, the streets of Inverness were cleaned at the public expense for the first time, in 1746. Before that year the sea frequently came up close to the town, and the lands between the sea and the town were described in certain contemporary documents as having been "a salt marsh." The Lochgorm, or "Blue Loch," was partly formed by the salt water, and partly by ineffective drainage. For many years there existed along the upper and middle part of Academy Street, a large ditch, called the Fosse or Foul Pool, from the accumulation of refuse and garbage with which it was filled. Mr Alex. Ross, architect, in a paper read before the Inverness Field Club two or three years ago, gives some valuable information regarding the old town. He mentions that Inverness at one time had five gates, the East Gate at Petty Street, the Scatt Gate at the east end of Rose Street, the gate erected at the top of Castle Street by the Covenanters in 1644, and the Kaner and Rice or Ryke Gates on the west side of the river. Mr Ross takes the Scatt Gate to have reference to the Norwegian word *scatt*, meaning a land tax, but Mr Fraser-Mackintosh holds it to mean the Herring Gate, from the number of that fish which were at one time caught in the Firth and brought into the town through this port. The Rice or Ryke Gate probably referred to the tax on fuel, and the Kaner Gate to that on poultry.

Hats were almost unknown in Inverness, until Lord President Forbes generously presented one to each member of the Town Council. Previous to that, the only gentlemen in town who wore hats were the Sheriff, the Provost, and the minister of the first charge. The Councillors greatly prized their hats, and wore them only on Sundays and Council days, when their appearance caused quite a great sensation among the town's folk. The first tradesman of Inverness who wore his hat daily was Deacon Young of the weavers, and his appearance in the streets caused crowds of people to follow him about. The audible and not over-complimentary remarks which some of the younger persons indulged in on these occasions caused great annoyance to the poor deacon, who would turn round and testily exclaim, "What do you see about me, sirs? Am I not a mortal man like yourselves?" This was about 1760, and in the same year the first umbrella made its appearance in Inverness, being carried in the Shoemakers' Procession on St Crispin's day.

At this period all public executions took place at Campfield, then called the Gallows-muir. While Cumberland's army occupied Inverness, a soldier named Shearfield murdered his wife, with circumstances of extreme atrocity, in the Castle Wynd. He was tried and sentenced to be hanged. A few days after the execution, while his body was yet hanging, a Highlandman, from the country, tried to pull off Shearfield's shoes, but failing in that, he actually cut off the feet at the ankles, and decamped with both feet and shoes. "Mac Ian Ruaidh," a noted Black Isle cateran, was executed at Campfield. "Nonagenarian" relates an amusing anecdote in connection with his execution. A few days after the sentence had been carried out, a young man named Rose, a son of one of the Bailies of the town, with a few other kindred spirits, went during the night to the gibbet and took down the freebooter's body. Bearing some ill-will to the Provost, they carried the corpse to his door, and laid it there. It was discovered in the morning, and the matter taken before the Town Council. Somehow it became known that young Rose had the principal part in the prank, and the Provost only refrained from taking legal proceedings against him on his father promising to take it well out of him with a stout stick when he was in bed. The Bailie's wife, however, gave her son timely notice of what was in store for him, and the wily youth accordingly ensconced himself beneath the bedstead, having placed a good sized log of wood beneath the blankets, and arranged it to resemble his own body as near as possible. The Bailie on coming home took a good jorum of ale to steady his nerves, and going up to his son's bedroom with a stout staff in his hand, he commenced to belabour what he took to be his son's body in a most vigorous manner. The culprit, safely concealed beneath, emitted the most dismal groans, and these at last ceased altogether. This sudden cessation rather frightened the Bailie, who began to think he had gone too far, and descending the stairs in haste, he said to his wife, "Woman, I fear yon foolish lad is no more." His fears were not ended until Mrs Rose went up stairs to see her son, and, on coming down, assured the remorseful parent that the lad was not seriously injured.

H. R. M.

(To be continued.)

T O L Q U H O N.*

TO ROBT. GARDEN, ESQ., NORTH YTHSIE, TARVES.

'Tis the Castle of Tolquhon,
 Silent, ruined, ghostly, lone ;
 Riven towers and crumbling walls,
 Mouldy chambers, slimy halls,
 Reft of windows, reft of doors,
 Saplings growing on the floors,
 Saplings on the toppling edges,
 Saplings on the buttressed ledges ;
 Weeds within and weeds without,
 Weeds are everywhere about ;
 While the rooks rejoicing caw
 The inexorable law—
 That Decay is lord of all,
 Be it palace, hut, or hall ;
 'Bove the gate quaint heraldries,
 Carved by Art's rude devotees,
 Here a warrior fierce and grim,
 There a knight devoid of limb,
 While a stone bereft of charms
 Bears the owner's coat of arms,
 And another, placed for fame,
 Tells in language old his name,—
 Where the garden once had been,
 Nettles rank are only seen,
 Ne'er a pathway, ne'er a flower,
 Points now to " my ladye's " bower,
 But the rugged, ancient trees
 Sigh and sway to every breeze,
 As they did in times of old,
 When fair dames and barons bold
 Played and sang or danced and walked,
 Or of future pleasures talked
 In the hey-day of their being,
 Love and hope their only seeing ;
 Now the eye the lakelet scans,
 Once the home of snow-white swans,
 All o'ergrown with slimy weeds,

* Tolquhon (pronounced To-hon) lies about a couple of miles from the village of Tarves, in Aberdeenshire. It was once the seat of the Forbesees of Tolquhon, a branch of the great Clan Forbes. Sir Alexander Forbes of Tolquhon was one of the three fighting colonels in the Scots army of Charles the Second, and is said to have rendered important services at the Battle of Worcester, in 1651. The ruins are in a remarkably good state of preservation, and present the appearance of once having been a place of great beauty and strength.

Intertwined with spiry reeds,
Which upon its bosom spread
As a covering of the dead.—
This the ruins of Tolquhon,
All of life and beauty gone.

What of those who lived and died
When the place was in its pride?
When it rang with mirth and glee
Or high-sounding revelry,
When fair maidens skipped and danced
Or with lovers gaily pranced;
Where the barons? Where the dames?
What their story? What their names?
Answer me ye crumbling stones,
Tell me even where their bones?
But the drooping grasses wave,
Answering—The grave! The grave!
All to nothingness consigned,
Leaving nothingness behind.
Yet in Fancy's sportive train
Men and women live again;
Here of old the armed knight
Proud of his ancestral might,
O'er the courtyard clanking strides,
And to battle forthward rides,
Followed by a warrior band,
Spear or sword in every hand;
Ere his home is lost to view,
See! he waves his last adieu!
While upon the tower high
Stands his dame with anxious eye,
Weeping as the cavalcade
Disappears by Ythsie's glade;
Then, in sorrow and despair,
Softly falls her anguished prayer:
"Lord of All! in Heaven above,
Send him back to home and love!"
And her lovely daughter then
Clasps her hands, and sighs Amen!
Now night's sombre shadows fall,
All is silent in the hall,
All is hushed in Haddo woods
And the Ythan solitudes,
Save some distant watch-dog's howl,
Or a staghound's angry growl,
Or a night-bird's eerie cry
Rising far and fitfully.
Is the gate securely barred?

Is the warder keeping guard ?
 Ah ! a traitor's watch he keeps ,
 See ! the scullion soundly sleeps,
 While a wild, barbarian band,
 From the western mountain land,
 Comes to harry keep and tower
 In the silent midnight hour.
 Hark ! a thundering at the gate,
 Warder, wake ! It is too late ;
 Loud their blows and savage cries,
 Louder yet their yells arise,
 See ! the iron bolts are bending,
 See ! the oaken timbers rending,
 While, above the outward din,
 Helpless women shriek within.
 Where the arms to help them now ?
 Where the men with spear and bow ?
 Where Fair Haddo's Fighting Knight ?*
 Where his Methlic men of might ?
 Where his sturdy Tarves yeomen,
 And Formartine's dauntless bowmen ?
 All to battle forth have gone,
 Fighting for King Charles' throne,
 None, alas ! are nigh at hand,
 To repel the plundering band ;
 None, alas ! are nigh to save,
 Rank and Beauty from the grave ;
 Now the rude and kilted horde,
 Armed with thirsty dirk and sword,
 Burst the gate with mighty push
 And across the courtyard rush,
 While a swift-descending blow,
 Lays the faithless warder low ;
 Then concentrated is their powers,
 'Gainst the door between the towers,
 Soon the bolts and hinges yield,
 To the battering beam they wield,
 O'er the fragments rushing in,
 Then the murderous scenes begin ;
 Vain, Oh ! vain, the women cry,

* The knight alluded to here was the daring and chivalrous warrior, Sir John Gordon of Haddo, ancestor of the present Lord Aberdeen. He was second in command to the Marquis of Huntly in the forces raised against the Covenanters. In the Battle of Turriff—known as "The Trot o' Turrie"—he behaved with great courage. Inspired by his ardour, the Gordons were victorious in this fight, which was distinguished as being the first occasion on which blood was shed in the civil wars. He was captured by the Marquis of Argyll, then in command of the forces appointed to quell the insurrection, and sent to Edinburgh, where he was imprisoned in a portion of the Cathedral of St Giles ; in consequence of this it was called "Haddo's Hole." He was afterwards beheaded at the Cross of Edinburgh.

Night's dark echoes give reply,
 Vain they hide in nook and room,
 To escape their nearing doom ;
 Soon the weak, affrighted maids,
 Fall beneath the ruthless blades,
 And the blood from bosoms fair,
 Trickles down each stony stair,
 While the loud, convulsive breath,
 Truly tells the grasp of death ;
 Calm amid the scene of slaughter,
 Stands the lady and her daughter,
 By despair and frenzy filled,
 By o'erpowering horror stilled,
 Like the ghosts of those who lay
 Bleeding wrecks of lifeless clay ;
 What avails their garb of night,
 Or their faces yet more white ?
 What avails their fearful eyes
 Or their silent agonies ?
 Naught ! Oh, naught ! The reeking dirk
 Soon completes the awful work ;
 By their torches' lurid glare
 Hall and room are pillaged bare,
 Store and stable, chest and bed,
 Everything is plunderèd,
 Death and ruin now elate,
 And Tolquhon made desolate.
 Then the spoil-encumbered horde
 Seek the paths for Ury's Ford,
 O'er the valley, o'er the lea,
 Past high-towering Benachie.
 Ere the sun is westward lost
 Don's far fords they safely crossed,
 And when rose the evening star,
 Reached the wilds of Lochnagar.

Home from Worcester's fatal day,*
 Wounded in that fateful fray,
 Came the knight to his domain
 With the remnant of his train,
 Gloomy and dejected now,
 Ne'er a laurel on his brow ;
 In a summer evening's hours,
 Slowly passing Udney's towers,
 Steed aweary, rider ill,

* Sir Alexander Forbes of Tolquhon with his troopers rendered signal service on that day. The Scots army was totally overthrown, upwards of fourteen thousand being killed. Cromwell styles it—"As stiff a contest as ever I have seen." The battle was fought on the 3rd September 1651—the anniversary of that at Dunbar in the previous year, where Cromwell routed the Scots under Lesley.

Trudged across the wooded hill,
While beyond Tolquhon appeared
And his drooping heart was cheered ;
Thoughts of welcome in his breast,
Thoughts of coming peace and rest,
Pleasures old and dearly sweet
Surely his return would greet.
As he passed some children by,
Oft he fell a-wondering why
Every little eye seemed sad,
And no smile their faces had.
Women at each cottage door
Seemed as they ne'er seemed before,
Silently they on him gazed,
But nor voice nor shout was raised ;
Suddenly, forebodings dire
Filled him with suspicion's fire ;
Heedless though his wound should bleed,
Eagerly he spurred his steed ;
O'er the ground he forward flew,
As if home again he knew ;
Through the wood, and by the lake,
Onward for his master's sake,
Halting not till at the gate
Lying in its shivered state ;
From his horse he quickly leapt,
Then across the court-yard leapt.
All was hushed, no loving voice
Bade his sinking soul rejoice ;
Like a nest of beauty shorn,
All lay scattered, wrecked, and torn :
In the chambers, in the hall,
Stains of blood on every wall,
Stains of blood on every floor,
Stains of blood on every door,
Through each room he madly sped,
Crying loudly for the dead ;
Crying ! crying ! none replied,
Death alone an answer sighed.
Faint and bleeding from his wound,
On the narrow stair he swooned ;
Gasping, reeling, down he fell,
Stricken by the fearful spell,
Dying on night's turning tide,
Where his wife and daughter died ;
Ere the blushing break of day,
Cold and stiff the warrior lay,
At the door his faithful horse,
Stood beside his silent corse,

THE CELTIC MAGAZINE.

Wondering why his master slept,
 Neighing as his watch he kept,
 Till some toiling passers by,
 Heard and wondered at the cry,
 And though filled with ghostly fear,
 Cautiously they ventured near ;
 Then Tolquhon's dead knight was found,
 Lifeless on the stony ground.
 In the little church-yard green,
 Which on Tarves' hill is seen,
 There they laid him down to rest,
 'Mid the dust he loved the best.

Fancy's pictures now have fled,
 Lo ! the sun has westward sped,
 Gloaming's deepening shadows fall,
 Over tower and crumbling wall,
 Through the hoary, ancient trees,
 Sadly moans the evening breeze,
 Sweetly in the leafy dells
 Birds pour forth their day farewells,
 While the young moon gleams afar
 Like a golden scimitar ;
 From the ruins now I part
 With a melancholy heart,
 And within the farm-house nigh*
 Think on olden chivalry,
 And the days when sturt and strife
 Served to make a noble life ;
 Strange ! the farmer's daughter there,
 To the stranger will declare—
 That she oft has seen at night
 Beings three, arrayed in white,
 Slowly gliding thro' the grounds,
 Making not the faintest sounds
 Till they pass the courtyard o'er,
 When they vanish thro' the door ;
 Then one long, unearthly moan
 Breaks the silence of Tolquhon.

Sunderland.

WM. ALLAN.

MR CHARLES FRASER-MACKINTOSH, M.P. for the Inverness District of Burghs, has declared his intention of contesting the County of Inverness at the next General Election.

* The farm adjoining Tolquhon is in possession of my friend, R. Garden, Esq. At his invitation I spent a couple of days in exploring the country around—Haddo House with its beautiful surroundings ; Methlic and the lovely Vale of Ythan ; the Braes o' Gight with the castle perched on the cliff, once the home of Byron's mother ; the bonnie toon o' Tarves pleasantly situated on a hill ; and the ruins of Tolquhon—the latter affording food for reflection and rhyme.

MAJOR JOHN MACDONALD.

SELECTIONS FROM HIS AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

III.

THE Sergeant was now to appear in a new role—that of thief-catcher. The famous David Gauld was in the midst of his daring career in Braemar, and the authorities finding the civil power unable to cope with him, applied for military assistance; but Macdonald must be allowed to relate his adventures himself.

“In February 1755, the Captain had a warrant from the Lord Justice-Clerk to apprehend David Gauld, *alias* Auchlonie, reputed a notorious thief and robber in the neighbourhood, sent for me, and after reading the warrant, said, Macdonald, you must take this man. I made no difficulty, if there was a trusty guide to direct, as I did not know him, nor where he lived, though I had heard of such a man as being a favourite with the Mackenzies of Dalmore. The Captain observing this to be the first thing of the kind that came his way, he would not for any consideration but the fellow should be apprehended without giving his Lordship any further trouble. Therefore he trusted to my sagacity to supply the want of a guide, being pointed out in the warrant, and my vigilance in executing it, for which service I might depend on his remembering me in due time. Next morning having got a pass, fowling-piece, powder, and shot, I set out under pretence of shooting white hares for the skins' sake. Thus I continued, stretching from glen to glen, seven days, in the worst weather of all that year, and as wild a country as can well be conceived. I returned home, and finding the Captain rather impatient, set off again next morning; but the weather being tempestuous took a grenadier with me, who was a good marksman, still keeping up the farce of shooting white hares. The second day after, I wrote to the Captain for a Corporal and five picked men, who joined me at nine o'clock that evening at Mr Stewart's, a little above Abergeldie. I was now obliged to form a story of three men having deserted from Corpach, in order to engage the party to pursue them instantly, which being agreed to cheerfully, the difficulty of a guide through eight miles of dreadful mountains was removed by Mr Stewart allowing me hire his servant lad to Spittall in Glenmuick, where I alleged the deserters would be probably found that night. Accordingly we set out; the guide was seldom called to the front, as we found that post fit for men only, the snow being so deep, and the heath so high, that it took every step

to the fork ; but to make short, we invested the house of Spittall, belonging to Mr Lewis Mackenzie, took the prisoner, and arrived at Braemar Castle next evening, where I found my Captain not only well pleased, but much diverted at the farce of white hares, which I was obliged to diversify in order to obtain the intelligence necessary for finding the thief, as I durst not communicate my real design to any person lest it transpired, and he leave the country or conceal himself. On the 1st of April 1755, the grenadiers being relieved, marched for Aberdeen, and I had charge of David Gauld, till I delivered him there to the gaol."

Captain Macdowall having got leave of absence, the Company was left in charge of the Lieutenant, with whom Macdonald could not get on very well, and he became unpopular with his comrades, and, insisting on maintaining his authority, he was the means of a court-martial being held on one of his companions.

"The regiment being reviewed, my Captain got leave of absence, and ordered the paymaster to give me the Company's money as I called for it. This brought on me the displeasure of the Lieutenant who commanded it. Indeed, my patience was so much exercised by that gentleman, that I begged he would give the halbert to whom he pleased, and allow me peacefully serve as a private. This happened at Banff where the Company then quartered. My officer making no secret of his displeasure, the most licentious of the men availing themselves of the officers' countenance took unusual freedom with me. This is always the case when they find an inferior in disgrace with a superior, but I was determined to be sergeant altogether or not at all, therefore maintaining dignity with proper spirit, I was forced to bring more to punishment than could have happened had my authority been supported as it ought. Partly from the same cause proceeded the last national quarrel I had in this respectable corps, which I beg leave to mention here as the proper place, viz., being sergeant of the guard, a public-house keeper complained that one of the grenadiers came drunk to his house and was abusing him and his family very ill. I went with the man, turned out the grenadier, ordered him to his quarters, threatening to confine him if he went anywhere else, or committed any more disorder. I hardly got to the guard when the publican came again begging my protection, as the grenadier had returned and was beating his people, and breaking everything he could come at. I brought him instantly to the guard ; there he exclaimed in an audible voice what a hardship, and how ridiculous to hear tell, that a true-born Englishman should be beat, kicked, and imprisoned by the worst of Scots rebels, a Highland savage. This might have been borne if he had not made such a noise, with

repetitions of such approbrious language as brought a mob about the guard-house. I then ordered him to the black hole under the guard-room. He then extending his voice, I had no alternative but to gag him, which had the designed effect of silence. Next morning I found him sulky and determined to complain of ill-usage, but instead of giving that opportunity, I left him in the guard-house with a stout crime. This produced a court-martial, of which the majority were Englishmen. I prosecuted him, and he pleaded that I beat and kicked him to the guard-house and put him in the black hole, and there gagged and maltreated him in the most cruel manner, besides saying in an imperious tone that he would find me as capable of commanding that guard as any English sergeant in the regiment. This was his great gun, and I owned to have said so when highly provoked by his incessant clamour against me and my country, and as to ill-usage, I hoped the Court would allow my being forced to it, or shamefully abandon the command of my guard. The Court told him jocularly that I seemed to prove the assertion, and ordered him five hundred lashes, of which the commanding-officer so far approved that he ordered them to be well laid on. He could stand no more than three hundred at the first bout, and I begged off the other two hundred. This extinguished national reflection with respect to me, and confirmed my authority with the men; but possessing their money kept me still in hot water. In October the Company marched to Peterhead, and I was called by my Captain to Aberdeen to settle with him, as he had further leave of absence. When I came there I found orders for the regiment to march to the West Highland forts, and my commander at Peterhead was appointed Captain-Lieutenant. I brought this news home, and he was pleased to compliment me on my address and good management of the Company, promising future friendship, in which I found him very sincere."

Sergeant Macdonald now got a furlough, which he had well earned, and he visited his friends and relations in Sutherlandshire.

"From Fort-William I got a furlough in February 1756, and had a sincere welcome at my dear uncle's, Mr Hugh, where Mrs Sutherland and my young cousins made me extremely happy, whenever I appeared in that most hospitable house, from visiting my other friends and relations, among whom I went to see Alexander Macdonald, *alias* M'Tormaid, with whom I had left my effects when I engaged in the army. This poor man observed, justly, that he was frail in person and substance from what I had seen him, and if I brought him to account, as was alleged, he and his family would be reduced to begging. I desired him meet me

at the minister's two days after, with all papers relative to my affairs. He met accordingly, and all papers on both sides being put into Mr Sutherland's hands, I asked Macdonald if he would choose them to be burnt, as I freely forgave all claims for what passed. This was readily agreed to, and the poor man went home thankful, with comfortable news to his family. I beg leave to observe, that when on half-pay I gave this man a trifle yearly to support him; but he himself was the only person of his family worthy of such attention. They had sufficient to answer his funeral expenses, but they threw that on me because I ordered it to be decent."

The Sergeant now became ambitious, and anxious to obtain a commission. What steps he took to secure this, and with what success, we will allow himself to tell.

"Next summer, 1756, the Grenadiers marched to Inverness, and Macdowall being promoted, Captain Masline got that company. Though I did not depend on my interest with him, I was obliged to try his goodwill soon. In September I had a letter from my uncle, Mr Hugh, with one enclosed for the Earl of Sutherland. My own informed me that he had spoken to his lordship in my favour, and his lordship would be at Cradlehall next night, and desired to see me with a character from my officers in writing. My principal friend Macdowall being absent, I went directly to Captain Masline and gave him my uncle's letter. After reading it, he asked me what I would have him do. I told him that, next to Major Macdowall, he knew my behaviour the best of any officer in the regiment, therefore begged he would do what he thought proper, as he was a very good judge whether I merited a favourable recommendation or not, and begged him to be determined as I had no time to lose in waiting on his lordship, or dropping the cause altogether. He said that his opinion of me was such as made him assure me once for all that nothing in his power should be wanting to forward my interest, and therefore if I thought his application to Colonel Leighton better than my own he would wait on him immediately, which being done, and the Colonel pleading no personal acquaintance with me, the Captain got a furlough from him, with which, and the following certificate, I waited on his lordship and had a humane reception, with promise of his future patronage:—'This certificate in favour of Sergeant Macdonald, of Colonel Leighton's regiment, at his friend's desire and his own, is most cheerfully signed by his present Captain, who has been for over sixteen years an eye witness of his sobriety, courage, and honesty. He has been seventeen years in the regiment, and behaved to the satisfaction of his officers at the four battles during the last war, was twice

wounded at that of Fontenoy, and notwithstanding turned out volunteer, when the late Lord Crawford called for a platoon to cover the retreat of his troop of Life Guards. As this is due to his behaviour, it is wished it may prove beneficial to his interest. A true copy. (Signed), John Masline, Captain, 32nd Regiment.' With this I waited on his lordship, and had a promise of his future patronage. The latter end of this season I was ordered to recruit in the North with Captain (now Colonel) Ross. Here I had not only the good fortune to please the Captain but became such a favourite with his father, David Ross of Inverchasly, that he interceded with the Hon. Captain Mackay of Skibo, then a member of Parliament, to get me a commission. Mr Mackay said that being so long in the army, from whence my pretensions sprung, my own officers should recommend me, and if that was warm, there remained little difficulty in getting me a commission."

But Macdonald did not succeed in getting a commission until three years afterwards, and then only got an Ensigncy in a regiment of volunteers raised by the Earl of Sutherland. He, however, never lost heart, and promotion came, slow but sure, at last.

"Inverchasly took it for granted that if I got a sufficient character from my own officers, he and another gentleman in the neighbourhood would prevail with the member to get me advanced. Had they been equally keen, that might have happened. Next year Colonel Webb sent me word to recruit at my own hand, that is, without a superior. I waited on Inverchasly, and he, in great earnest, insisting on my getting the recommendation mentioned by Mr Mackay, I wrote to Major Macdowall that a friend had interceded with Mr Mackay to recommend me for a commission, that Mr Mackay said a character from my officers was requisite, therefore begged he would be pleased to give me such as he thought proper, which would determine me to drop such ideas altogether or pursue it with all the interest I could make. In course of post I received three letters from the Major. One for myself, concerning that for Mr Mackay, which was closed, as being an acquaintance. This might look like a favourable circumstance, although it produced nothing. The other letter was open, and I was to close and direct it, and it was composed in the following words :—

"INVERNESS, 19th October 1757.—SIR,—I have a letter from Sergeant Macdonald, who writes me that you have applied to Mr Mackay to recommend him for a commission. I had an opportunity to know him all the last war; he always behaved well. As he was long my Sergeant when I had the Grenadiers, made me

know him better than the rest of the officers. I wrote Mr Mackay in his favour, and hope he will recommend him, as in my opinion he is a very good man, knows his duty well, and a very proper man to be advanced; and what is done for him will greatly oblige, Sir, yours, &c. (Signed), William Macdowall."

"Without closing or directing it, I went to Inverchasly. He approved much of my confidence in him, and desired me close and direct it for the other gentleman, whose good offices I depended much on. This is done, and I gave him likewise Mr Mackay's, but never had a direct answer.

"In 1758, Macdowall purchased the Lieutenant-Colonelcy, and Seton the Majority. They were my friends, and with Captain Masline did all in their power to get me advanced, but nothing took place till 1759, when the Earl of Sutherland got the raising of a battalion to serve in Britain during the war. The commissions had no exceptions in them, but by a previous agreement the officers had no title to half-pay or any other reward for their services. His Lordship promised me a lieutenancy in this corps, but at filling up the commissions the Duke of Argyle would allow me no more than an ensigncy, which my friends of the 32nd advised me to accept, as his Lordship gave reason to believe that he meant to get me into an established corps when his own was reduced. In consequence of this ensigncy, I appeared at Dornoch in kilt on the 30th November 1759, after being twenty years and three months in breeches, long cloak, and spatterdashes, etc., and no man in that corps used the native dress more than I did, notwithstanding my being early and late teaching the men, while drilling was necessary, but the trouble was uncommonly short, the men as well as officers striving who should exercise or perform any part of duty best, by which they soon became, not only an honour to their teacher, but to discipline itself. And I was exceedingly happy with them, and so far in his Lordship's favour, that he made strong application with the Secretary of War for my removal to an established corps. In May 1762 he joined at Aberdeen, and acquainted me that Mr Townshend, the Secretary, had assured him of a lieutenancy for me in a few weeks. The regiment marched to Edinburgh and made an excellent review.

"In August his Lordship went North. All parties seemed now tired of the war, and I longing for a bit of sure bread wrote to his Lordship for leave to go to London, which I got in course, with a letter to the Secretary, and went with the Hon. Captain Perigrine Barly, in the Dispatch Sloop of War, to Sheerness, from thence to Gravesend, and dressing myself in my Highland regimentals waited on Colonel Barré at Chatham. The Colonel did not choose to intercede for me, and seemed certain of my

being disappointed. However, as he was well acquainted with the ceremonies of that department his hints were of great use to me, in course of the eleven weeks that I attended the Secretary at the office as constant as his shadow, and I managed matters so with his attendants that I never missed audience at his levée. In short he was so tired of me that he began to think seriously of giving me something in order to be rid of my trouble. I always appeared in my full Highland dress—that is a bonnet with a large bunch of feathers, great kilt, broadsword, pistol, dirk, large badger skin purse, and a pair of locks as big as besoms, with an amazing strut, to set the whole off in the most marvellous manner, and though this was in a great measure forced work, I found my account in it; but 'tis too tedious to explain how.

"The guns fired in the Park at one o'clock in the morning for the preliminaries of peace being signed, this could not add to my diligence, but it augmented my concern. I attended at the War Office as usual, and the Secretary's patience being worn out, ordered his first clerk to set me down Ensign to Major Johnson's corps, or the 101st. I paraded his promise to the Earl of Sutherland of a lieutenantancy; he in seeming friendship desired me take this in the meantime, and when a lieutenantancy appeared vacant I should have it, perhaps to-morrow or next day. I answered that there were two vacant in that same corps; he observed that I was very intelligent, but that these two were promised. I found him now so far disposed to be rid of me that I had no doubt of getting the ensigncy, therefore with a little unusual freedom told him that the army looking on the Secretary of War as their common father, expected that he looking on them as his family would reward merit and long services liberally; instead of this old servants were glad to get anything, when every youth who had never served an hour, but had a friend in favour with the man in office, could get what commission they pleased, that I did not doubt but these lieutenantancies would be disposed of in this manner, and therefore hoped he would pardon my disclosing my indignation at being put off with the lowest pittance given to any officer under his Majesty after twenty-four years constant service, a broken constitution, and a body hacked with wounds. He then, as if surprised, asked if I had been in any other than the present Sutherland regiment. I answered that I was upwards of twenty years in the 32nd in the whole of the last war, and in all the battles, and often wounded, which I could prove by general officers then in town. He then expressed his concern that he had not known this sooner. I observed that the Earl could not miss informing him of my services, as it was his Lordship's only argument for demanding such a commission for me. He then, with great grace said that he had no notion of

putting an old servant off with a trifle, and calling to the clerk ordered him to set me down Lieutenant to the 101st. This produced my best bows, scrapes, and acknowledgments of his goodness. Still, if I had not been attentive I have occasion to believe that I had got nothing. At least, this is certain, that the second day after stalking about the War Office, and going into a particular room, the same clerk who set me down as a lieutenant asked what I expected, and when I answered a lieutenancy, he said, "In Crawford's?" I replied, no, sir; Mr Townshend ordered you to set me down to Johnson's. This ignorance, whether pretended or not, made me uneasy, and still troublesome, till I found my name notified. Then your humble servant was an officer; and here I beg leave to confute, what was firmly alleged by a gentleman, and afterwards repeated and believed by many, that I had drawn my dirk on the Secretary in the levée room, and pent him up in a corner till I forced him to promise me a lieutenancy. Was I capable of such a desperate action, it would appear unnecessary at this time, having a memorial prepared, and one of the Lords-in-Waiting engaged to deliver it to his Majesty, in case my success at the War Office did not answer my expectations. Meantime, my commission being expected, I joined the 101st at Perth in January 1763, and on the 30th of March following was reduced with that corps. I went home to my native country, but was too late to get a farm that year. My uncle, Mr Hugh, and Mrs Sutherland insisted on my living with them at least until their sons came home—both being in the Queen's Highland Regiment in Ireland, which being likewise reduced, they soon arrived, and I was not allowed to think of quitting the family till I got a place of my own. There I lived with my family fifteen months, I may well say the happiest of my life, being esteemed as the eldest son or brother, and my wife as the only daughter or sister, by one of the most decent and sensible women existing, and three near relations of consummate sense and liberal education.

(To be continued.)

THE ORIGIN OF CERTAIN CLAN NAMES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CELTIC MAGAZINE.

SIR,—In Gough's "Camden" (London, 1806) it is stated that in the parish of Duthil, in Strathspey, "there is a small grove of trees held in such veneration that nobody will cut a branch out of it."

This wood was undoubtedly sacred to Grian, from whom not only the Grampians derived their name, anciently Gránzebene (Grian's hills), but also the Clan Grant, although there are still some who consider the latter a Norman name.

Can any of your readers inform me whether that wood is still held in such respect?

The Frasers have also been supposed to be of Norman origin; and a few years ago a foolish member of the clan in Lower Canada added "Berri" to his name — "Fraser de Berri" — as if the name of Fraser could be improved by any foreign addition; besides which, the fable of the arms having been granted in 916 by the King of France to a noble named Berri is absurd, as arms were not worn until long after that date; and when the Frasers adopted their arms they undoubtedly chose punning arms, which was done even by kings, as witness the arms of Spain: castles and lions for Castile and Leon, and a pomegranate for Granada.

Neither are they descended from the Frezeans, or Frezels de la Frezeliere. Burton was in error in throwing discredit upon the antiquity of this family, for Moreri shows there were Chevaliers Frezel in 1030, and both the Marquis Frezeldeler Frezeliere and Simon Lord Lovat, the last of the martyrs, undoubtedly believed in their common origin, for the Scotch name is written Frisel and Freshele, as well as Fraser, in Ragman Roll (1292-1297), one of them being then Lord Chancellor, and another Grand Chamberlain and brother-in-law of King Robert Bruce. But probably neither the Marquis nor Lovat understood old French, or Romance, in which language "fraysse" signifies not a strawberry, but an "ash tree," and the Marquis's title was Ash of the Place of Ash Trees, or Ash of the Ash Wood; and I believe Logan was right in calling the Clan Friosal the Frith Siol or Forest Clan, for although it may be said this could hardly be a distinctive name, as the country was then well-wooded, still there may have been a particular wood or forest, separated perhaps by barren moors, or even cultivated lands, from the surrounding country.

It was a strange fancy of the Senachies to endeavour to find foreign origins for the principal old Scottish families, as if it were not nobler far to be Scotsmen *ab origine*.

Perhaps no families in Europe are older than the Clann Diarmaid O'Duine or Campbells, who were petty kings or lords of Argyle in A.D. 420, and may have arrived there as early as 258, and who were, I believe, descended from a Druid priest who adopted the name of the god he served, as was the custom not only of the British Druids but also of the priests of Egypt and Delphi.

Diarmaid was another form of Grian, the Celtic Apollo, or Grannus, as he was called by the Romans, on the altar to Apollo Granno discovered at Musselburgh.

From time immemorial the race of Diarmaid have been known also as O'Duine and Campbell, and as a leader of the Gauls B.C. 279, bore the latter name (Cambauls), is it very wild to suggest that he may have been of the same family? The relations between Britain and the Continent in those days must have been more intimate than we have any idea of, for Cæsar tells us (B.C. 56) that the Gauls were accustomed to send their children to England for their education.

The name Cambel, without a *de*, showing that it was not a local name, appears in a charter of the year 1266, but Ossian, who was living one thousand years before (A.D. 286), says—"I have seen dermit doone," and why may not the third name be as old as the two others, and if so, the Cambauls may have been a family five hundred years old even in Ossian's time, and yet the Senachies bring them down to about the eleventh century, and call them *de Campo Bellos*!

THE HOMOLOGUE OF ECONOMIC JUSTICE: An Essay by an East India Merchant, showing that Political Economy is Sophistry, and Landlordism Usurpation and Illegality. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co. 1884.

A LATE eminent economist is reported to have said that it would be a long time before the last word had been written on the subject of political economy. Like the science of language it partakes of a two-fold character, due to its relations to mental phenomena on the one side, and to physical or material phenomena on the other. Such questions as these have recently been put—Can it ever become a science with unimpeachable conclusions? Are its leading principles so fixed, and outside the region of discussion, that a man may feel, in studying it, that he is treading on firm ground? To the latter question the late Professor Jevons, whose fresh and independent treatment of the science has as yet had bare recognition, gave a negative reply in his trenchant attacks on some of the economic doctrines of the school of Ricardo and Mill. The work now under review is a successful attempt towards clearing the science of many misconceptions and ambiguities that have been traditionally received as sound doctrine, because maintained by the authorities in economics. The author, while subjecting these views to a rigorous analysis, has gone to an earlier authority, "the incomparable Aristotle" (as, with a disciple's fondness, he calls him), whose sway over the world of mind is perhaps without parallel in the history of the world, and is apt to be somewhat ignored, in the hey-day of modern scientific swagger. Nor does the author undervalue the economic contributions of David Hume, who, take him all in all, is our greatest Scotch philosopher, and whose language in his *Essay on Commerce*, on the dependence of a state for its greatness and happiness on the operations of Commerce, might be said to give the key-note to the "Homology." The work is evidently the outcome of long and deep reflection after a close study of the greatest works bearing on the subject and the related sciences. A mere enumeration of the names of authors, quoted and referred to, from Newton to Buckle, from Montesquieu to Bastiat, and from Locke to Stuart Mill, to mention no others,

THE HOMOLOGY OF ECONOMIC JUSTICE. 183

would establish the eclectic character of the work, which emphatically declines to range itself under any particular school of economics.

The title of the work is somewhat startling; but it is well calculated to attract attention to its subject matter, which is, just now, of urgent importance. "Homology" is a term of mathematical reference, and denotes a closer and stricter mode of relation (viz.—that of ratio and proportion), than is involved in the allied term of analogy. "The sophistry of Political Economy" must, of course, be held to relate to the hitherto received opinions, and does not imply that a Political Economy on a rational basis is unattainable. "The illegality of Landlordism" is an expression, no doubt, used from the point of view of Divine law, since the system is, as a matter of fact, legalised in nearly all existing communities, from the side of human law.

It is here proposed to give an analysis of the work, showing occasionally the points on which the author differs from the hitherto accepted authorities, and where he agrees with the conclusions of other independent investigators, leaving many parts of the subject on which the whole elucidation is due to himself. A very logical and convenient arrangement divides the treatise into four parts—I. Considerations on Land Nationalisation; II. Discussion of the Errors of Political Economists; III. What is Political Economy? and IV. on "Unproductive Labourers." At first sight it may appear that the subject of the third chapter should have been taken up first; but the order of treatment is justified on the ground of the propriety of clearing out of the way those incumbrances with which successive economists have improperly loaded the science, previous to undertaking the arduous task of determining the proper province of the science itself—a matter on which many conflicting opinions have prevailed.

The main object of the Essay appears to be two-fold, comprising (1) a solution of the question as to the abolition of landlordism; and (2) a statement of the proper objects and scope of political economy, with an exposure of the errors prevalent among the orthodox and university-taught economists, especially as to (a) the attribution of an economical value to the powers of nature, and (b) the supposition that rent is a necessary attribute of land.

The first chapter sets forth the design of the author in seeking for a higher sanction to the principles he maintains than are to be found in the works of the professed economists. Applying to the Land Question, in its most comprehensive sense, the principle of freedom and the moral law, to the violation of which nearly all human evils are traceable, an inquiry is instituted in order to discover whether there is not some "fundamental law" in the economy of nature intended for the regulation of land. It is observed that the variety of, and discordances in, the land-laws of the various countries of the world are *prima facie* evidence that there has either been an insurmountable difficulty in ascertaining what is the just and reasonable way of dealing with land, which might be, and ought to be applied everywhere, or that some antagonistic elements in human nature, through perverse development, have thwarted the Divine intention in regard to the land. A protest is entered that human society ought not to be regarded (as it is by the economists), as a mere congeries of beings bound together only by physical relations. The moral element—the distinctive glory of man—must have its full weight in any well-considered view of the functions of a community. There now emerges what the Germans would call the ground-idea of the work, that economical phenomena rest on a moral basis, and are not simply the outcome of material forces, as the economists would make men believe. The author maintains, with great force and earnestness, that no true economic conclusion can be reached while a large part of man's nature is deliberately kept out of sight, being a virtual exclusion from the field of social economics, of the sentiments and impulses that have to do with justice, virtue, and happiness, which Aristotle rightly declared to be "the ultimate end of human action." After a pertinent criticism of the expression, "Nationalisation of the Land," which is shown to be an illogical combination, the proposals of Dr A. R. Wallace and Mr Henry George are passed under review, most attention being given to the former. Dr Wallace's gigantic scheme for the valuation of all the ground in the kingdom, including every site and all mining property, is characterised as "a violent and vexatious interference with vested rights of the most intricate and extensive nature," although, on certainly a comparatively small scale, this has been done, under legislative enactment, in the case of land re-

quired for railways and other public purposes. His proposal to grant *terminable* annuities, as compensation to present landlords, is also condemned, as not giving a fair equivalent to *bona-fide* possessors, whose unborn posterity have rights, to ignore which would conflict with our sense of justice. The author approves of Dr Wallace's condemnation of the landlord and tenant system; and he recommends the issue of an edict declaring that "after seven years, or at the expiry of all existing leases, it shall be unlawful for all owners of lands, mines, lakes, and rivers to lend them out on rent; but that they shall be free to work them as industries, and to appropriate to the utmost of their power for their own good and for the good of society, or to sell and bequeath at pleasure in such occupying ownership." Landlords would thus have to sell all the land which they could not work on their own account. To this proposal, two objections, which might be guarded against, might be urged—(1) That it would, it is feared, lead to an enormous extension of the land-steward system, farmers becoming salaried land-stewards and dismissable at pleasure; and (2) that many nice questions for the tribunals would arise on the discordant objects embraced in the instruction to proprietors to work the lands, &c., for their own good and for the good of society—two distinct interests which might be expected to clash. In the next edition of the work, the mode of meeting these objections should be indicated. In passing, a hit is scored against Mr George's proposal of State-ownership of all land in these words:—"Landlordism of every kind is inconsistent with perfect freedom," since landlordism by the individual is bad; by the Church, worse; and by the State, worst of all, as being dangerous to public liberty, encouraging loose financial control, and outside the safe limits of governmental functions. The performance of these functions should be paid for by taxation drawn from the land. It is remarked that rent-exaction or increase is practically giving what should be taxing power lodged only in the State into the hands of the landlords, for what?—not for protection, as given in exchange by the State, but for the simple gratification of the landlord's appetite for reaping the benefit of the tenant's improvements. The author goes on to show that too little stress has been laid on the emancipation of industry which would follow the abolition of landlordism, and too

much weight has been given to the mere reduction of taxation that would result. The first part of the work closes with a criticism of the late Professor Fawcett's recent chapter on "Land Nationalisation," which attains a seeming triumph in argument by confounding the proposals of Wallace with those of George, the latter of whom overlooks the fact that the evil of the present system consists chiefly in lending and hiring land.

The second chapter is devoted to the exposures of "Current Fallacies and Sophisms." The Labour Fund Theory is rejected in favour of Mr George's most original and valuable contribution to political economy, the doctrine that labour is always antecedent to capital—both being really *instruments of exchange*, and not *funds* at all. Proceeding to inquire as to the cause of Rent, opposition is made to Ricardo's theory, which is thus formulated by Mill. "Rent is the difference between the return made to the more productive portions, and that which is made to the least productive portions of capital employed upon the land." The author observes that rent is not the cause, but is the effect of price, and then enunciates a wide-reaching economic law that escaped the keen vision of Adam Smith. "Agricultural land in the vicinity of populous places is more valuable than at greater distances, but not on account of any supposed inherent value. The value diminishes outward, as the squares of the distances increase." In this connection, it is worth noting as a coincidence, that this very principle of the retarding influence of increasing distance from the centre was, a few months ago, applied by Mr Gladstone, in speaking of the need for a proportionally larger Parliamentary representation for places distant from London, as compared with that due to places in closer proximity to that city. The author's application of this principle to political economy is one of the singular merits of his work. Striking confirmation of the working of the principle is found in a circular issued lately by the Scottish Chamber of Agriculture, showing that prices of produce are 33 per cent. less than they were ten years ago, mainly attributed to the cheapness with which American produce is conveyed to our great centres, New York being now, for cheapness of transit, as near to London as Lancashire is. The concluding words of this section, as describing another distinctive feature of the author's system, may be quoted. "Rent is a dis-

tinct proportional designed for the revenue of the State, which is in ratio with wages and profits, and also with price, although the effect of price."

Adam Smith's inconsistency is next pointed out, in so far as he first states that labour is the foundation and measure of value, and then attributes some virtue to the soil in the production of rent, while he admits that rent is the effect of price. Even in the century preceding Smith's time, Locke wrote in his *Essay on Civil Government*—"Labour is the constituent principle of value." The author next discusses the question whether price is dependent on wages and profits, to which it is answered that wages and profits depend on price, which, in its turn, "depends upon the abundance or scarcity of any commodity in proportion to the consumption or demand for it, and not on 'cost of production.'" This is illustrated by the experience of miners, fishermen, farmers, &c., who, *cæteris paribus*, obtain smaller prices when their produce is more abundant, and larger prices when the supply is short, although the "cost of production" to all engaged in these industries may not have varied. Professor Fawcett's contention that "rent forms no part of the cost of production" is subjected to a severe handling, and his argument is shown to be a mere ingenious evasion of the point at issue; while Mill's analysis of "the cost of labour" into the "three variables" appears vitiated by the fallacy of confounding wages as "affecting the condition of the labourer with wages as affecting the profits of the capitalist." Mr Mill is also convicted of error in his assertion that profits depend on the efficiency of labour; for profits are lowest in England where labour is the most efficient in the world; while in India, where labour is very inefficient, profits are double. Coming to the topics of interest and capital, Mill is again subjected to a searching criticism, his definition of capital being dismissed as not answering to the facts, since he maintains that capital, in the course of use, is consumed, the truth being that it is only what capital, as an instrument, *produces*, that is consumed, *e.g.*, in the fisheries, not the fishing-boat and nets, but the fish are consumed. While on this topic the author pays a compliment to Mr George for his definition of capital, as "labour incorporated with materiality." Towards the close of this chapter a vigorous attack is made on the population theory of Malthus, as endorsed

by Mill, both of whom are confronted with the notorious fact that the most densely peopled countries are the richest, answering to the wise words of Paley, that "the decay of population is the greatest evil that a State can suffer." This part of the work concludes with the statement that "it is the force of *labour* and *capital* alone that creates wealth," in opposition to the orthodox addition of *land* to these two factors. An obvious commentary on this whole chapter, may be added from Hobbes—"Words are the counters of wise men, but the money of fools." That this latter epithet may not appear on the sole authority of the reviewer, it may be stated that Professor Jevons freely adopted it when he wrote that "Our English economists have lived in a fool's paradise."

The third chapter is set apart for the discussion of the question—"What is political economy?" After advertng to Mill's admission that he was unable to give an adequate definition of the science, the author goes back to Aristotle, who based his political and economical science on morals, and introduced the doctrine of proportionals, which agrees with the latest generalisations of economic science. The author exhibits several illustrations of the working out of the doctrine which he has extended to many of the modern problems of the science. He thus shows the homologous relations of profits and wages, each expressed in four terms, the fourth being as to profits, depreciation of capital, and as to wages, provision for old age, &c. This fourth term is the author's own contribution, and supplies an unnoticed defect in the economist's account of the ingredients of profit. The following is an example of the economic proportionals :—

Labour, capital; wages, profits. The components of wages, profits, and price are shown in homologous relation by diagrams from Euclid. His observation in the series which includes rent, is that rent is really wages; but that at present it is the wages of idleness, and is a "transgression of the fundamental law of labour," since it should be devoted to the payment of the expenses of Government. This leads to the subject of taxation. Referring to Adam Smith's well-known canons, it is remarked that Professor Fawcett notices only the one regarding the duty of every person contributing to the support of the State according to his means. Paley, in a less advanced political society, had

more liberal ideas, for he said that the heaviest part of the burden of taxation should be borne by those who acquire wealth without industry, or who live in idleness. But the real state of matters now is that the Customs and Excise, which yield nearly two-thirds of the revenue of this country, press most severely on the working classes, whose only means is their labouring power. Adam Smith proposed that a part of the rents should be taken from landlords for the support of the State. The French economist, Quesnay, in his "Physiocratie," published in 1768, declared that *all* taxes should fall upon the land—the same view as propounded in the Homology. A word of criticism may be interposed here. At page 134, certain figures, 100, 80, &c., are selected for convenience, in order to illustrate the working of proportionals. These same figures, originally used for purposes of illustration, are transferred to page 147, where they are given as an actual quantitative statement of the problem on the proportion of taxes paid out of the produce of industry. The author thus infers that taxes amount to 25 per cent. cut out of that produce. The proportion may be actually greater or less, but it cannot be ascertained by assuming 100 as a standard for price and 25 as that for rent. A slight verbal alteration would, however, bring these statements into agreement with fact. It is next urged that rent instead of being a substitute for taxation goes to the support "of an idle and prodigal class," "who are *unconsciously* the cause of much wrong." The "Law Universal" is the title of the next section. Man is a microcosm in whom all the laws of the universe find illustration or are in operation within and upon him. Such considerations lead the author to apply the definitions, &c., of Newton's *Principia* to economic forces. The natural philosopher's elucidation of centripetal force and the three-fold nature of its quantity is, with great acuteness, applied to the doctrine of rent increasing according to proximity to centres of population and commerce. Intellect is, in economics, the efficacious power at work among masses of men, answering to Newton's cause, which propagates force from the centre through the regions of space all round it.

It has been said that it is the function of the philosopher to detect analogies and resemblances where hitherto they have not been observed: the author has abundantly vindicated his right to challenge the reasonings of previous writers by his exhibition

of the identity of physical and economic relations, expressed in proportional and geometrical forms, which would seem to be the full measure of precision attainable in economic science. In the course of making definitions, *utility* is defined as extending to objects of other than a material nature, such as teaching, governing, &c. All legitimate labour is usefully employed, so that utility is the result of all labour properly directed. This definition is held to cut at the root of the arguments used for bolstering up an idle landlord class; for "no provision has been made, in the scheme of Providence, for the idler," which the author shows by a mathematical formula, in which the terms "mankind" and "utility" are found to be co-extensive. The deduction follows that men are in every sense "fellow-workers with God."

The fourth and last chapter "Of Unproductive Labourers" is mainly occupied with the landlord class and their servants, and surplus military men. It also includes some just criticisms of the expressions "unearned increment," and "natural monopoly." The author's sense of humour appears in a note on the practice of economists forming a Mutual Admiration Society, and *clawing* one another, each calling the other "illustrious;" and in his reproduction of the scene in which General Burroughs was interrogated by the Chairman of the Crofters' Commission, to which is added a very appropriate short quotation from John Locke, in answer to the General Landlordism is finally declared "a cunning device for practising robbery," which would be checkmated by prohibiting landlords from letting their land, which should only be held in occupying freehold. "It ought to be a law of all nations—'Thou shalt not lend land nor charge usury on the gratuitous gifts of God for the oppression of thy brother.'" There follows a discussion on the immoral character of European National Debts, the interest of which should be paid by the landlords, whose ancestors contracted the debts, and who now hold the securities. By specially taxing ground-rents, mining royalties, and land reserved for sport, he estimates that the National Debt might be liquidated in forty years. He also makes proposals for the establishment of National Land Funds for the purpose of enabling the Government to advance money at low interest, by way of mortgage on land. The work concludes with a plea for agriculture, to be specially cared for by the State, since the land, by means "of trade and commerce, yields the

revenue of the State," in excess of wages and profits; and the benefits conferred on a nation by commerce are illustrated by a beautiful Eastern allegory.

The work, which is of comparatively small compass, contains matter which might have been expanded into a large volume. The author's intimate familiarity with all the workings of the commercial world, gives peculiar value to his observations on trade and commerce. He has command of a style at once clear, forcible, and elegant; and he possesses the rare power of relieving the close attention required for his arguments by apt quotations from the poets, and by convincing references to Scripture on the ethical aspects of his subject. Indeed, a spirit of earnestness and philanthropy animates the volume throughout, producing a bracing effect on the reader's mind. While the work is sure to excite the opposition of those who are hopelessly committed to the current doctrines of political economy, every one who professes to keep abreast of the progress of economic science, or of the various proposals for a radical reform of our land system, will find it necessary to adjust his views on consideration of the arguments in the Homology.

MEETING OF HIGHLAND PROPRIETORS AT INVERNESS.

The following resolutions, to which we shall refer at length by-and-by, were passed unanimously at this meeting:—

I. "That this meeting, composed of proprietors in the Counties of Caithness, Sutherland, Ross and Cromarty, Inverness, and Argyll, having in view certain complaints as to the insufficiency of holdings on the part of crofters, which were recently laid before the Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the condition of the crofters and cottars of the Highlands and Islands, and the recent appeal made to Highland proprietors by the Home Secretary in his place in the House of Commons, resolves severally to offer to crofters an undertaking to increase the size of their holdings as suitable opportunities offer, and where the crofters are in a position profitably to occupy and stock the same."

II. "That this meeting further resolves to offer the crofters—(1) To such as are not in arrears of rent, leases of 19 to 30 years, as may be arranged; (2) Revised rents; (3) Compensation for permanent improvements, regulated by a scale adapted to the nature and value of such improvements, and the duration of leases."

III. "That while this meeting of landowners has by the foregoing resolutions recognised the propriety of complying as far as possible with the reasonable wishes of their crofters, it would respectfully remind her Majesty's Government of certain other recommendations of the Royal Commission which can only be dealt with by them, especially those which relate to the development of the fishing industry, to the excessive burdens thrown upon ratepayers under the Education Act of 1872; and to the granting of assistance to those who may be anxious to emigrate. It desires therefore to express an earnest hope that these recommendations of the Royal Commission may receive the attention of her Majesty's Government."

THE GAELIC SOCIETY OF INVERNESS.
 IMPORTANT SPEECHES BY LOCHIEL, M.P., SIR KENNETH
 MACKENZIE AND OTHERS.

On Tuesday evening, the 13th of January, the thirteenth annual dinner of the Gaelic Society of Inverness was held in the Station Hotel. The attendance was the largest ever seen at the dinner of the Society. Lochiel, M.P., Chief of the Society, presided, and was supported on the right by Sir Kenneth Mackenzie of Gairloch, Bart., Provost Macandrew, Rev. Dr Joass, Golspie, and Bailie Ross; and on the left by Mr Reginald Macleod of Macleod, Mr Lachlan Macdonald of Skaeboast, and the Rev. A. C. Macdonald. The croupiers were Mr Allan R. Mackenzie, yr. of Kintail, and Mr Munro-Ferguson of Novar, M.P. Among the general company were—Major Grant, of Macdougall & Co.; Treasurer Jonathan Ross; Mr Cumming, Allanfean; Dr F. M. Mackenzie; Dr Macnee; Mr Wm. Mackay, solicitor; Bailie Mackay; Mr Machardy, chief-constable; Dr Aitken; Professor Heddle, St Andrews; Mr Macgillivray, solicitor; Mr Macfarlane, Caledonian Hotel; Mr E. H. Macmillan, Caledonian Bank; Mr Maclean, factor for Ardross; Mr Horne, of H.M. Survey; Mr T. G. Henderson, Highland Club Buildings; Mr John Mackenzie, Greig Street; Mr Alex. Fraser, Balloch; Mr H. Macdonald, Ballifeary; Dr Chapman; Mr Mackintosh, Bank of Scotland; Captain Munro of Fowlis; Mr Chas. Macdonald, Knocknagael; Mr Macbean, jeweller; Mr Alex. Maclellan, painter; Mr Macritchie, chemist; Mr Melven, bookseller; Councillor D. Munro; Mr Morrison, teacher, Dingwall; Mr Ellison (Morel Brothers); Mr Begg, coal merchant; Mr J. Mackay, solicitor; Mr James Barron, Ness Bank; Mr Macdonald, Druidaig; Mr D. Campbell, Ballifeary; Councillor W. G. Stuart; Mr William Durie, H.M. Customs; Mr John Macdonald, Superintendent of Police; Bailie Macbean; Mr James Fraser, Mauld; Mr Couper, Huntly Street; Captain Beamont, R.N.; Mr R. Fraser, contractor; Mr John Davidson, Inglis Street; Mr W. Gunn, draper; Mr G. J. Campbell, solicitor; Mr John Macdonald, Exchange; Mr Smart, drawing-master; Mr Duncan Mactavish, High Street; Mr John Cran, Kirkton; Mr Hector Rose Mackenzie, Park House; Mr Colin Chisholm, Namur Cottage; Mr Andrew Macritchie, solicitor; Mr Macraill, messenger-at-arms; Mr Alex. Macbain, Raining's School; Rev. A. C. Sutherland, Strathbraan; Councillor Mackenzie, Silverwells; Mr John Fraser, Mauld; Rev. Mr Fraser, Erchless; Mr Alex. Mackenzie, of the *Celtic Magazine*; Mr Frank Grant, solicitor; Mr J. B. Innes, Church Street; Mr John Forsyth, wine merchant; Mr Bethune, Seafield; Mr Duncan Macdonald, Union Street; Councillor James Macbean; Mr John Simpson, Highland Railway; Mr Fraser Campbell, draper; Mr Roberts, C.E., Kingussie; Mr Alex. Fraser, jun., Commercial Bank Buildings; Mr Munro, insurance agent; Mr Maclellan, factor, South Uist; Mr John Whyte, librarian; Mr Cameron, the Castle; Mr Fraser, Ballifeary; Mr A. Mactavish, of Messrs Mactavish and Mackintosh; Mr D. Macrae, teacher, Alness; Mr D. Fraser, solicitor; Mr Macgregor, do.; Mr Gillanders, grocer; Mr Macpherson, manager, Victoria Hotel; Mr D. Macpherson, coal merchant; Mr George Hamilton, of Hamilton & Co.; Mr Wm. Bain, of the *Scotsman*; Mr Wm. Mackenzie, of the *Aberdeen Free Press*; Mr D. K. Clark, of the *Inverness Courier*; Messrs D. Nairne, and Alexander Ross, of the *Chronicle*; Mr Mackenzie, of the *Morayshire News*.

The Secretary intimated apologies from the following gentlemen:—Mr Baillie of Dochfour; Mr Charles Fraser-Mackintosh, M.P.; Mr J. P. Grant, yr. of Rothiemurchus; Rev. A. Bisset, Stratherrick; Professor Mackinnon, Edinburgh; Mr A. Mackintosh-Shaw, London; Mr H. Morrison, Brechin; Colonel Macpherson of Glentruim; ex-Bailie Macdonald, Aberdeen; Mr Angus Mackintosh of Holme; Mr Alex. Macpherson, Kingussie; Mr D. Menzies, Blairich; Bailie Stewart, Dingwall; Mr P. Burgess, Drumadrochit; Rev. J. Macpherson, Laig; Mr Macrae, Ardintoul; Mr D. Cameron, late of Clunes, Nairn; Dr Stratton, Devonport; Mr Charles Innes, Inverness; Mr A. Burgess, Gairloch; Mr Simon Chisholm, do.; Rev. R. Morison, Kintail; Mr Duncan MacLachlan, publisher, Edinburgh; Mr D. R. Ross, Glen-Urquhart; Mr Osgood H. Mackenzie, of Inverewe; Mr John Mackay of Ben Reay; and Mr Charles Fergusson, Cally, Kirkcudbright.

Lochiel, who was received with loud and continued cheering, having proposed the loyal toasts in choice and patriotic terms, as also "The Army, Navy, and Auxiliary Forces," for which Novar, M.P., Captain Beaumont, R.N., Captain Munro of Fowles, and Colonel Macandrew replied, proposed "Success to the Gaelic Society of Inverness." Having referred in affecting terms to the recent lamented death of Cluny Macpherson, C.B., who, he said, would be mourned by the whole Highland people, and having stated he (Cluny) was the first Highland proprietor who joined the Gaelic Society, he adverted to the objects of the Society; its non-political and non-sectarian character; the good it has already done; was doing; and was expected to do in the future. Lochiel then proceeded—

This Society has one peculiarity; it has never attempted—and maybe it has had some temptation—to take any part in political or religious controversy. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) If I on the present occasion depart to a certain extent from that practice, I feel, first of all, that the subject is only a semi-political one, and, next, that in the critical state of the times in the Highlands, not only is it not necessary that I should offer an apology for so doing, but I am rather inclined to think that if I abstain from alluding to the question of the crofters of the Highlands you will expect some apology from me for so doing. (Cheers.) Having then pointed out that the agitation has been a short one, and how it has received more prominent notice through the appointment of the Royal Commission, he continued—But after the report of that Commission was issued, then I think we may say the troubles only began, because then the remedy had to be found. Now, gentlemen, what I want to take for my text to-night is this, "That the question is now ripe for settlement." I do not think that there is anyone who will deny that proposition. (Cheers.) But I am afraid there are some people who would appear to deny that this question is ripe for settlement, and I will tell you why. I have noticed—and I read everything in the papers connected with this subject—that at many of the meetings which have been held by what are called, and what I believe really are, the leaders of the crofters, the speeches there delivered have undoubtedly been of a more violent character than they were before the appointment of the Royal Commission. You would think from reading some of these speeches that there had been no agitation in the Highlands at all, that there had been no Royal Commission, that no debates had taken place in Parliament, that apathy reigned throughout the Highlands, and that the people wanted rousing from it. (Cheers.) I have read those speeches by the leaders of the crofters, and I cannot hide from myself that whether they may be called violent or not, the effect of them now must be not to accelerate, but to retard legislation; and I consider that legislation is the one thing that we want, and it is the one thing that ought to come soon. (Cheers.) I propose to-night to show you how this is the case. For any satisfactory solution of the crofter question there must, in my opinion, be three parties. You must have, as I have just mentioned, the Government and Parliament as one, and the first party; you must have the co-operation of the proprietors on the other part, for without that the great demand of the crofters—namely, that of extending their holdings—would, I fear, be very difficult to attain; and, third, you must have the sanction and the approbation of the crofters themselves, either expressed by themselves or through their recognised leaders. (Cheers.) Now, gentlemen, the Government are ready. (Cheers.) The Home Secretary has already declared that the Government are ready and willing to legislate. The proprietors, as the second party, as you may have seen by the newspapers, have determined that they will make an attempt. It may succeed. I pray from the bottom of my heart that it may succeed. It may succeed, as I have said, or it may fail; but at anyrate the proprietors will make an attempt—an honest attempt—to meet the complaints of their crofting tenants, to strengthen the hands of the Government, and, if possible, to bring about some satisfactory legislation on this grave and important question. (Loud cheers.) I want to ask you now this question: Have the leaders of the crofters shown any disposition as yet to meet the question? Have they shown that in their opinion the question is ripe for solution? Have they made any suggestion or any offer as to the mode in which the question may be settled? Well, I know that we can hardly take up a newspaper without reading over and over again what they say the crofters want, but I have never seen any indication on the part of the leaders of the crofters as to how the want can be met. On the contrary, many of these leaders seem to be at issue amongst themselves, and in some cases, I think, they recommend courses which, in my humble opinion, are absolutely fatal to the crofters themselves. I propose to refer to three points to

which I wish to direct your special attention, and I wish to explain what I mean by the fatal courses which I think some of those people are taking. Now, there was a meeting of the Highland Land Law Reform Association of London a short time ago; and in reading a report of the speeches delivered in the meeting, I find that Mr Duncan Cameron, who, I believe, is a candidate for the representation of this county, made use of the following expressions:—"Some landlords were willing to give land on condition that the Government would grant loans to the crofters to buy cattle. That was a matter for the taxpayers to consider, and it seemed very impudent on the part of the men who had impoverished the crofters." Gentlemen, that comes from Mr Duncan Cameron. I don't wish to say a word against Mr Duncan Cameron, and on this occasion less than any, because in meetings of this kind one does not wish to say anything against one's own kinsman—(Laughter)—but I think that Mr Duncan Cameron is a gentleman who requires some experience, and a little more knowledge of the crofters than he seems to possess, and I think that when he has completed his canvass in Skye, and in the other islands, he will find that the rejection of a proposal that the crofters should receive some State aid, which was recommended by Lord Napier, and by the whole of the Royal Commission, will find scant favour or support at the hands of his may-be future constituents. (Cheers.) But it is not so much what Mr Cameron said himself that attention may be directed to, as the reception which his utterances met with in the meeting at which he spoke, and by the gentlemen who composed the meeting. That remark of Mr Cameron's was met with applause. Now, how was the meeting composed, and what did his sentiments mean? The meeting, I find, was composed of the recognised leaders of the crofters—those who belong to the Highland Land Law Reform Association. There were present Dr Cameron, M.P., Mr Macfarlane, M.P., Mr Fraser-Mackintosh, M.P., and Mr Macpherson of Glendale. (A laugh.) Not one word of protest was uttered against what Mr Cameron had said by any of these gentlemen or the subsequent speakers. Now, what did it mean? It meant that the crofters were to be left to their own resources in stocking additional land, for fear that the landlords would be the gainers. It meant, if it meant anything, that no relief was to be given to the education rates which pressed so hardly upon the crofters, and that because thereby the landlords' pockets might be relieved. This is really what the sentiments I have quoted mean. But not only so; if the loans are to be made by the State, how can Mr Cameron, and how can those members of the Highland Land Law Reform Association who applauded him—how can they approve of a far more difficult matter—namely, the spending of the unproductive money of the State in creating or improving harbours and piers for the development of the fisheries? Those State loans for the crofter population of the Highlands and Islands are subjects which we find it very hard to fight for. In urging that these matters should receive consideration, we have to fight the arguments of stern political economists, and their arguments are hard to answer; and while we have to fight against those arguments, it is surely hard that we should have to fight also against weapons forged in the armoury of our so-called friends. (Cheers.) You must remember that this Association is the one, of all others, to which the crofters are invited to contribute their shillings, and of which they are invited to become members; and if these sentiments—the sentiments I have quoted—express the true feelings of the crofters, then I say that there is very little hope that they will be raised from their position, that poverty which they are now in, or that they will in any way be raised to the condition which we all here would wish to see them occupying. (Loud cheers.) There is another point on which I think a mistake has been made, and it is in regard to a bill proposed to be introduced by Dr Cameron, called the Suspensory Bill. It is, I confess, difficult to understand why a bill should have been introduced into Parliament intended to suspend evictions except for the non-payment of rent, when, so far as I can judge—and I have read every newspaper—there are no evictions pending at all, from one end of the Highlands to the other, except those the summonses in which have been served for non-payment of rent, and which, accordingly, are excepted by the Suspensory Bill to which I have referred. But Mr Macfarlane the other day let the cat out of the bag, for he made a speech at Paisley in which he said that the real object of this bill was to endeavour to put off the time when remedial legislation for the crofters should be introduced. I happened to notice—and I mention it in connection with this statement of Mr Macfarlane's—a letter from the London correspondent of the *Glasgow Mail*, in which he very inaccurately describes a meeting of Tory lairds, of which my friend Novar was one—(Laughter)—and if he

meant the word Tory as a reproach, I did not feel it myself as such—I happened, I said, to see a letter in which a correspondent describes this London meeting of Highland proprietors as one intended to hurry—to hustle, if I may say so—through legislation for the crofters, for fear that the Tory lairds, by postponement of such legislation, should get something worse than they would get now. Gentlemen, that correspondent's account is an absolutely inaccurate description of what took place. (Cheers.) In the first place, the meeting to which this correspondent refers was not summoned by Mr Balfour, as he says. It was summoned by myself. A preliminary meeting was held at Mr Balfour's residence, but the real meeting was held at the Home Office; and not one word was spoken by any of the lairds, Whig or Tory, except for the object, except for the sole endeavour of getting our brother proprietors to co-operate with us in doing something that might satisfy our crofter tenants. (Cheers.) We never had the faintest intention, we never uttered a word, of premature legislation for any fear such as that which was indicated in the letter of this correspondent. (Renewed cheers.) Well, gentlemen, I myself think that there are very strong objections to postponing legislation, but certainly not those which are suggested by Mr Macfarlane, or by the person to whom I have just alluded. Is there, I ask, anyone in this room who thinks that it is a good thing to postpone legislation that we are all ripe for? (Cheers.) Is there any one who thinks that it is a good thing to leave the Highlands in the present state of agitation? Is there anyone here who thinks it is a good thing to still further embitter the feeling that exists in many parts of the country; that it is wise to give room for further provocations, for more marines and gunboats, for more newspaper correspondents and sensational accounts of interviews with all sorts of people, to keep alive that spirit which, if it is allowed to go on, must embitter the feelings of the people, and render more and more difficult the task which is before us—the great task of improving the condition of the mass of the Highland people—(Cheers)—is it, I again ask, wise to leave all these poor people in such a state that they cannot follow their ordinary vocations—in such a state that they cannot fail to get worse and worse—to encourage them, instead of attending to their ordinary vocations, to wander about on the hills blowing horns—(Laughter)—and doing other such like actions—(Laughter)—and to keep up in this fashion agitation which four or five years ago they would not have thought of entering upon? (Cheers.) Is it wise to allow all that to go on without once making an attempt to bring about a settlement of the great question as speedily as possible? (Cheers.) But there is yet a stronger objection to any delay in legislation. Do you think, gentlemen, that the Government are very anxious to find in those days money—the money of the British taxpayer—to build harbours or to stock lands in the Highlands? No, they will be only too glad to catch at any straw that they may see in order to avoid this novel proposition, and if, then, the Government saw that the leaders, the recognised leaders of the crofters are holding out the right hand of fellowship to the stern and practical political economists who will certainly oppose the proposed grants, will not the Government turn to us—the few of us who are not stern political economists, but who wish to do what is right and reasonable by the people of the Highlands—and refuse that aid? The people of the Highlands, who have had to suffer the high rates under the Education Act, and who are at present living on lands which will not support them—people also who are very poor—are surely entitled to some degree of State aid; entitled, I say, not to eleemosynary aid, but as a matter of justice—aid not as gifts but as loans, aid to enable them to earn a livelihood. (Cheers.) Since, then, this is the case, how are we to fight their battle if the Government, the political economists, and the Radicals endeavour to stave off all legislation or to divide us on this question? (Cheers.) And so it is with the other question. Do you suppose that a Government will undertake the decision of a difficult and delicate question such as this—one which they would willingly shirk—if they saw an opportunity of avoiding it? Is there not in all this the risk that if legislation do not take place now, a measure, such as we all desire may be deferred till it is too late. The third point on which I think a mistake has been made is one which I am happy to say has not been made by the bulk of the leaders of the crofters. I allude to the recommendation to pay no rent. I am glad to see that my friend over there, Mr Mackenzie of the *Celtic Magazine*, who certainly is an enthusiastic crofter's friend, who goes a great deal further than I go—I am glad to see that while he was strongly advocating the crofters' cause, he took the opportunity lately of denouncing this most fatal policy. (Applause.) Now, I am not standing here, gentlemen, to lecture the crofters. I am not to say here, therefore, that the policy of no-rent is a dishonest policy.

Others may say so, but I have no right or wish to say so. But what I do say is that it is a fatal policy for the crofters themselves. I say, and I suppose every one here will admit, that a crofter who is able to pay his rent, who has his money in his pocket and refuses to pay his rent, such a man is not very likely to go to the bank with his money, and keep his money in the bank until legislation shall have taken place. (Hear, hear.) He is certain to spend that money, and the money will be gone when the next term comes round. He will then find himself in the position of having two years' rent to pay, and only the amount of one year's rent to pay it with. (Hear, hear.) If such a man imagines for a moment that the millstone of debt which has thus accumulated, and is hanging round his neck, is to be recovered by any such Act as was passed in the case of Ireland, I fear he will be deceived. The Irish Arrears Act was passed for a population steeped in poverty, whose arrears were of slow growth, and were not created by any sudden impulse. In the case of the Highland crofters Parliament will consider, and will consider carefully, before any such Act is passed for them. (Hear, hear.) Whence arose, Parliament will ask, this non-payment of rent? And if they find that in some districts of Skye, for instance, people equally poor, equally in difficulties, paid their rents up to the last shilling, while people in other districts, similarly situated, have ceased to pay, I fear that the crofter who depends upon an Arrears Act will find that he is depending upon a broken reed. Now these, gentlemen, are the three points upon which I think the leaders of the crofters are making grave and serious mistakes. I earnestly hope that, before long, the crofters themselves will have discovered through other influences, what is best for them to do. (Applause.) I have done what lies in my power, and I will still endeavour to do what I can, and use any influence I may possess, where it can be best exercised. (Applause.) But you, gentlemen, members of this Gaelic Society of Inverness, have, so far as the crofters are concerned, far greater influence with them than I can pretend to have. Many of you are known, some of you are well known as warm well-wishers of the crofters; you have shown both by your acts and by your words how deeply you sympathise with their misfortunes, and how anxious and ready you are to relieve them, and to do what you can to improve their condition. Is it too much to ask the members of this Gaelic Society of Inverness that they will endeavour to the best of their ability to explain to these people how they can best find a solution for their difficulties, and especially how they can learn to distinguish between their true friends and their false friends? I should like to look upon this Gaelic Society, not so much in the light of an association, as in the light of a brotherhood. (Applause.) Why should we not be a sort of freemasonry of Highlanders, in which each member has pledged himself to do his best to aid his brother in difficulties?—(Applause)—and in pledging this toast, I would ask each and all, as you raise your glasses to your lips, to come to the resolution, each within the sphere of his influence, and within the compass of his ability, to exert himself to the utmost to rescue his brethren from the influences of evil counsellors—(Applause)—and also to assist in removing the grievances under which they have so long suffered. (Applause.)

Mr Fraser, Mauld, in a neat speech, proposed "The Members of Parliament for the North" to which

Mr Munro-Ferguson of Novar, M.P., responded in a happy vein, humourously stating that the Highland representatives were a very contented body of men, because at a time when so many—almost everybody—now including factors—were demanding security of tenure and compensation, they submitted to summary eviction without even so much as receiving notice to quit. He would not allude to the question upon which Lochiel had dwelt so ably that evening, but he might say one word in support of his remarks as to the endeavours of certain Highland proprietors to do what they could in the way of obtaining beneficial legislation for their crofters. In fact, for the last twenty-four hours he (Novar) had spoken about nothing else with various proprietors, and to show how closely they had adhered to business, he had not heard the word "Emigration" once mentioned in the whole course of their discussions. (Applause.) The Highland representatives in Parliament, whatever views they might entertain individually upon the question, would, he thought, leave no stone unturned to promote in this matter the welfare of their Highland constituencies. (Applause.)

Mr D. Campbell, of the *Chronicle*, proposed "The Language and Literature of the Gael," coupled with the name of Rev. A. C. Sutherland, one of their best students of Gaelic subjects, whose merits, he was glad to say, for Mr Sutherland's sake, and he regretted to say for themselves, were recognised by a distant colony, to which, per-

haps, he might migrate; and with the name of Mr A. Mackenzie, who bulked so largely amongst them as to need no introduction. (Cheers.) What did the Society do for promoting the "Language and the Literature of the Gael?" Something more, no doubt, than the kindred societies in the South, which bottled up their enthusiasm for a periodical champagne or soda water demonstration, but much less than they could. He felt pleased now that their language was not a dead body ready for philological dissection, but the living medium of living thoughts. What had that and kindred societies done for Gaelic literature? Very little. The cost of a few dinners and demonstrations would have given the Gaelic speaking people their own elevating and grand ballads, which were holier than the pernicious teaching, subversive of morals and society, which were being taught to them now in another language by outsiders. In Inverness large numbers, both young and old, spoke Gaelic and clung to it with affection, but in Inverness it was only taught in Raining's School. Was that right? He hoped that this and the kindred societies would take this question up. (Applause.)

Rev. A. C. Sutherland, in his reply, said there were some things in the Chairman's speech which, in his opinion, required modification, but, on the whole, he was pleased with its tone. There were two things he wished for Highland proprietors—more Gaelic and more money. (Laughter and applause.) It was remarkable the changes time brought about. Fifteen or twenty years ago, they would have been laughed at had they talked so much about Gaelic and crofters as they had done that evening. When Burns had the honour of dining with Lord Glencairn, his gratification found vent in the words, "Up higher yet, my bonnet," but now-a-days if every crofter did not dine with a lord, they met these distinguished beings often enough, and yet they did not seem to be either very elated or very contented. (Laughter.)

Mr Alexander Mackenzie, Editor of the *Celtic Magazine*, also replied, and in the course of his remarks said—While I differ in many respects from the remarks made by Lochiel this evening, the speech just delivered by him is perhaps the most important yet delivered in connection with the Land Question in the Highlands at any of our meetings—(Hear, hear)—and when looked at in connection with the meeting of proprietors called for to-morrow to consider the relationship of landlord and tenant in the Highlands, I rather think it will prove a turning-point in the history of the Highlands. (Cheers.) The other day a gentleman, who had been on intimate terms with O'Connell, told me that whenever that great orator found the newspapers omitting to abuse him the next morning after the delivery of a speech on the condition of his country, he always felt that he had done something wrong, and failed seriously in his duty. (Loud laughter.) I must confess that I felt somewhat similarly when I found Lochiel referring to myself in such complimentary terms as he did on this occasion. (Renewed laughter.) But having mentioned my name as he did, and in such a connection, I am obliged to refer briefly to his remarks. (Cheers.) I am not, however, going to talk politics, for it is only big guns—(Laughter)—who are allowed to do that here, and I am not a big gun. ("Oh! oh!" and renewed laughter.) I am not surprised that Lochiel should make the reference he did to my opinion on the recently developed No-Rent policy in the Western Isles. That declaration is only one specimen of the good sense that I usually talk on this subject—(Laughter)—although I do not always get reported when I speak words of wisdom as he does. (Laughter.) I will, however, by-and-bye—(Renewed laughter)—but now that he has referred to it you will perhaps allow me to emphasise what I stated on that occasion, and say that the declaration of a No-Rent movement is in my opinion a great blunder on the part of the people. (Applause.) And I confess that Lochiel has made a good hit, from his point of view, in his reference to that subject and in relation to the Suspensory Bill to be introduced next session in the House of Commons. (Hear, hear.) Those who refuse to pay rent are only placing themselves in a position to call for eviction, and in the opinion of many, to some extent justifying it, even if the bill passed into law; and it appears to me that those who encourage them by appearing to sympathise with that movement, by hesitating to condemn it, are encouraging the crofters to place themselves in a false and dangerous position. (Hear, hear.) No doubt many of them are quite unable at present to pay their rents, but they should say so, and when they cannot pay the whole, they should offer landlords a part, while they also gave a share to the merchant who has been keeping themselves and their families alive, and, if the landlord refuses to take what he can get in these circumstances, let him just go without. (Laughter and cheers.) The speech of Mr Duncan Cameron, Oban, so severely criticised by Lochiel, may have contained bad advice, but it was only the speech of a young man of limited knowledge

and experience. (Hear, hear.) If he had my experience of the people—born and brought up as I was on a small croft—he would never have made such a foolish and short-sighted speech. (Hear, hear.) The people must get advances from Government on such security as they shall under new laws be able to offer. (Cheers.) Permit me also to say that I am decidedly against the plausible theory of Nationalisation of the Land so far as it would affect the Highlanders. (Hear, hear.) For the crofters, it would be simply jumping out of the frying pan into the fire. Bad as many of the present landlords are, Government would be infinitely worse; for those who have any dealings with Government officials in connection with the payment of taxes find that they are the most hard-hearted and exacting class one can have any dealings with; and were the Highlanders to prefer the Government to their present proprietors, subject to a reformed system of land tenure, they would prove themselves the greatest fools in the world. (Hear, hear.) I would strongly urge upon them rather to insist upon getting security of tenure and full rights to their own improvements on the land, and then it will be time enough to consider the question of land nationalisation, which is, no doubt, a very attractive theory to those who have now no connection with land, but one which would prove suicidal to the Highland crofters—(Cheers)—in whom we are more especially interested. I was not a little amused by Novar's reference to the probable eviction of some of our Northern Members of Parliament on an early date. (Laughter.) I think I may say for him that when any attempt is made to remove him from his position, that he will make a very good fight to keep it—(Cheers)—but if any one suggested that the crofters should act in a similar manner against their evictors, I rather fear that neither Novar nor his friends would support them in their efforts. (Laughter.) It was complained by Lochiel that the leaders of the crofter agitation had never yet indicated the remedies they required from the Government or the proprietors. When we commenced this agitation a few years ago, not a single proprietor in the Highlands or elsewhere, and scarcely a newspaper in the country, would admit that any grievances existed which required remedies—(Hear, hear)—but Lochiel has to-night admitted the existence of these grievances to the full, not only for himself, but for all the Highland proprietors with whom he has been in such close communication for the last few days on the subject. In these circumstances, it appears to me that the proprietors who are now confessedly responsible—(Hear, hear)—for what they themselves admit to be grievous wrongs, should make the first advance by declaring what amends they propose to make for the past—(Cheers)—and I do trust that Lochiel will be able to imbue his brother proprietors, at the important meeting which takes place to-morrow, with his own spirit and opinions. (Applause.) The proprietors of the North have not yet made one single step in that direction—(Hear, hear)—and until they do, the crofters or their representatives cannot fairly be expected to state their demands more distinctly than they have already done—(Hear, hear)—but so soon as we hear what he and his landlord friends propose to do, depend upon it we shall not be behind—(Cheers)—at least I speak for myself, though I am not a leader—(Oh, and laughter)—in declaring whether we think the people should be satisfied with what is offered to them or not. And if we think they ought not, we shall not fail to state, in unmistakeable terms, what we consider necessary in their interests. (Cheers.) It is a sign of the times that we should now be asked; for a year or two ago we were not only not listened to, but laughed at. (Hear, hear.) Now, a few words on what I had alone intended to be the subject of my remarks this evening. Mr Campbell expressed himself to the effect that little was being done in the Celtic field. When I first proposed, at a meeting of the Inverness Literary Institute in November 1870, that a Gaelic Society should be formed in the Capital of the Highlands, no one could anticipate that considerably over one hundred volumes, many of them extensive and valuable, should be published by the members of such a Gaelic Society and their friends throughout the country on Celtic Literature and Highland history in fourteen years. (Applause.) You will probably be surprised to hear that a sum of over £6000 passed through my own hands within the last few years in connection with this subject in a small town like Inverness—(Cheers)—and that no less than £2400 was paid by me for printing alone in the same short period, while I have received the sum of £2500 as the result of works actually written by myself. (Loud applause.) Mr Campbell himself is doing good work in connection with this subject in the columns of the *Chronicle*—(Hear, hear)—in which we have two or three columns of excellent Celtic matter every week, and, diametrically opposed as I am to the political principles

of that paper, Mr Campbell compels me to read it by the excellence of his own contributions to it in connection with Celtic literature. (Cheers.) I have therefore no sympathy with him and others when they say that no real work is being done in this field. (Hear, hear.) I now beg to thank you for the manner in which you have received these rambling remarks—remarks which I had not the slightest intention of making when I entered the room—and for connecting my name with this toast. (Loud cheers.)

Sir Kenneth Mackenzie, who was warmly received, proposed "Highland Education," and after a few preliminary remarks, said—Since you met here last year two official reports on Highland Education have been issued. Of the first of these, for which your Chairman and I must take a share of responsibility—(Applause)—I need only say whatever its merits or defects, it has served its purpose in directing the attention of the Scotch Education Department to the circumstances under which education in the Highlands has to be conducted, and in eliciting within the last few weeks the report by Dr Craik, one of the Department's most trusted officers. (Applause.) I have no doubt that that report has been carefully read by all of you who are interested in the education question, and I think it will be admitted by most who have done so that while there are passages here and there to which we might take exception (such as that, for instance, where "the varieties of dialect" in Gaelic are catalogued among the difficulties in the way of teaching it) it is, in the main, a fair and able, and in its conclusion a very satisfactory report. As regards the use of Gaelic in schools, it recommends just what this Society has always contended for, viz., that in Gaelic-speaking districts the teacher should have the power of interpreting to his pupil the lessons they learn in English, and that Gaelic literary knowledge should be paid for as a specific subject. (Applause.) Dr Craik further makes a proposal for increasing the supply of Gaelic-speaking teachers; but, with the weakness of a man of office for a system, he declines to recommend provisions for attracting these teachers to Highland schools, because such attraction would have to consist in personal payments, and not in that payment for results to which the Education Department has pinned its faith. I myself share that faith, but every rule has its exception. There is no use in spending money in educating Gaelic teachers if they are to be employed in England. (Applause.) I think that all the schools where the School Boards and H.M. Inspectors consider a knowledge of Gaelic desirable in the teacher, should be scheduled, and a Gaelic-speaking teacher employed in one of them should be entitled to a personal payment of £10 or £12 a-year. (Applause.) In reference to the use of Gaelic in Schools, this seems to me to be almost the only point left for this Society to press, unless it be that Gaelic-speaking Inspectors should have to do with the scheduled schools. The question of secondary education is of immense importance for the Highlands, and it is dealt with very sensibly by Dr Craik. He points out how, in the present state of communications, it is almost as easy, if a child in the Islands has to be boarded away from home, to send it to Inverness or Glasgow, as to Stornoway or Portree, and instead, therefore, of proposing to establish a few secondary schools at wide intervals, he suggests the grading of schools under each School Board. A higher salary being given to the principal teacher at a central school, with some more assistance for elementary work, there would be in each parish an accomplished teacher with time at his disposal to teach the higher branches. I may mention that in the parish of Ferrintosh we have to some extent adopted this system, and its merits do not seem to be appreciated by the people. For my own part, I am strongly in favour of Dr Craik's plan for facilitating secondary education—a plan which, after all, is but a development of our old Scottish Parochial system. One of the points on which the Royal Commission dwelt most strongly was the burden imposed by the education rate, especially in the islands. That burden was so extraordinary that extraordinary measures seemed required to meet it. The information we received, however, does not seem always to have been understood correctly by us, and Dr Craik makes out that the high education rate in the Lewis is due very much to the non-attendance of the children at school, and to their failure to earn the grant which might be gained under the existing Code. With a reasonably good attendance, he held that the average education rate of the Lewis might be reduced from 2s. 2½d. to 9d. in the £. Now, I confess, I should have doubted the accuracy of this computation were it not that in the evidence taken before the Royal Commissioners at Barvas (where the school rate was at one time as high as 6s. 8d., and at the time in question was 3s. 8d. in the £), the Rev. Mr Strachan stated that he had made

minute calculations in connection with this point, and had found that there (in the most heavily burdened parish in Scotland) a good attendance would secure a grant which, supplemented by that under Lochiel's 7s. 6d. clause, would leave the rate at about 1s. in the £—a heavy, but not an intolerable burden. Whether these calculations are absolutely correct or not, they bring before us, in an emphatic way, the irregularity of school attendance in the west. It is the bane of the teachers there, and it is the greatest hindrance to the progress of education. It must, indeed, be admitted that there are excuses, more valid than can be offered elsewhere, for irregularity of attendance in the Lewis and the other islands and coasts of the north-west of Scotland. (Hear, hear.) The weather is often rude and boisterous, and the schools are frequently not connected by roads with the surrounding townships. But these are not new difficulties. The schools are more numerous and more accessible than they were when I was young, and the children are certainly better clad, and, I believe, better fed, and therefore fully as well able to resist the weather; and in the days I speak of, greater difficulties than beset school attendance now were overcome by those who had ambition and energy, and whose parents saw the value of education. Unfortunately, it is just where education is most required that it is least valued, and there it is most difficult to inspire parents with any hearty desire for the education of their children. If not actually opposed to it, they are careless about it, and indifferent to it; and while this state of feeling prevails among them, little faith need be placed in the power of any compulsory system to improve school attendance in the Lewis, or anywhere else. (Hear, hear.) This feeling of indifference has to be met and combated and overcome; and here there is a grand field for the efforts of all who have the opportunity of exerting themselves in it. The objects with which this Society was founded included "The furtherance of the social and material interests of the Gaelic people." I know of no way in which this can be more effectually done than by seeing that the children get good schooling. (Applause.) I trust that they are in a fair way of getting this, but in pledging the cause of Highland education, as we are about to do, we must regard the pledge as no mere idle one, but as entailing action, when required, on us all. It is in that spirit that I offer you the toast, and beg of you to join heartily in drinking Success to Highland Education. (Loud cheers.)

Mr Alex. Macbain, M.A., Rector of Rainy's School, in responding, cordially concurred with Sir Kenneth's views of Dr Craik's report. The pupil-teacher system would wed the Highland people to the Education Act, for it would open a source of employment for their sons and daughters. The idea of giving a personal grant to Gaelic-speaking teachers was an excellent one. He thought the building debt should be cancelled, and the Lochiel clause raised 2s. 6d., while the benefits of the change must not be restricted to the insular parts of the Highlands. (Applause.)

Mr William Morrison, M.A., Dingwall Academy, whose name was also associated with the toast, said that he anticipated from the prominence the subject of Highland education has received at this crisis in the history of the North, that their legislators would give effect to the recommendations of men who had made that subject one of careful and intelligent study, and so would hasten the operation of an agency which, of all human means, was most calculated to promote the best interests of a noble people. (Cheers.)

Mr Allan R. Mackenzie, younger of Kintail, in proposing "The Commercial and Agricultural Interests of the Highlands," said that he for one was convinced, from his experience of farmers, that it was the smaller occupiers of land who could and who did pay their rents with greater ease than their larger neighbours, and he was certain that it would be a great advantage to the country if there were more of these small farms. (Cheers.)

Provost Macandrew, in reply, referred briefly to the recent proceedings in Skye, and expressed the hope that everyone who had any influence with the crofters would endeavour to persuade them that nothing would be done for them, and that they would lose the sympathy of every right-minded person, so long as they acted in open defiance of the law. They were all accustomed to be proud of the Highlanders. When they defied the law for the sake of an idea of the restoration of a Prince, and came out like men to fight against great odds, their conduct and loyalty evoked admiration; but when the descendants of these chivalrous people turned out in hundreds to beat a poor, defenceless sheriff officer, who could offer no resistance, he actually felt ashamed of his fellow-countrymen. He was also ashamed to find that at some meetings held in Edinburgh and London, these things were made light of, and hoped the voice of the Gaelic Society would go forth strongly reprobating such actions. (Applause.)

THE GAELIC SOCIETY OF INVERNESS. 201

Dr F. M. Mackenzie, in proposing the toast of "Kindred Societies," said it would be interesting to know how it was that such a small community as the Highlanders of Scotland, living in such a rugged country, had produced so many societies all over the world. (Applause.) He thought there were at least two things which conduced to that state of matters—very strong love of country and the patriotism of Highlanders, as well as their very strong love of migrating all over the world.

Bailie Alex. Ross responded in suitable terms.

Mr Colin Chisholm proposed "The Non-Resident Members." Speaking for the most part in Gaelic, and having expatiated on their attachment to the old country, he called them the backbone of the Gaelic Society. In a few pointed sentences he took occasion to deplore that the greater part of the Highland proprietors were unable to speak to their tenants in the language best calculated to touch their hearts. (Hear, hear.) If they were only able to speak Gaelic, in his opinion there would be no grievances to complain of between proprietors and crofters. (Cheers.) Strange as this might appear, during the inquiry by the Royal Commission there were very few complaints brought against landlords who were able to speak to their people in their own language. (Cheers.) He was happy to hear from Lochiel that a move was about to take place among the proprietors with the view of bettering the condition of their crofters and cottars. This ought to have been done long ago. (Hear, hear.) We all knew that the proprietors, their fathers, and predecessors were altogether instrumental, though often out of sight behind their factors or law agents, in depopulating the Highlands, and turning the country into the barren, cheerless, and inhospitable deserts that they now were. (Applause.)

Mr Lachlan Macdonald of Skaebost, in acknowledging the toast, said Mr Alexander Mackenzie, of the *Celtic Magazine*, at an earlier part of the meeting, had asked proprietors to say what they were going to do. He was not going to disclose what the proprietors intended doing, but if he interpreted the sentiment he had heard expressed within the last few days by many influential proprietors, he ventured to prophesy that on Wednesday peace would be restored to the Highlands—(Cheers)—and that the members of the Land Law Reform Association might henceforth turn their attention to some other occupation. (Cheers.) Alluding to the remarks of Provost Macandrew as to the conduct of the people of Skye in turning back the sheriff-officers, he said, while he did not entirely uphold the people, he could not condemn them. He thought it was most injudicious to send these sheriff-officers in the way they were sent—(Hear, hear)—because the very presence of a sheriff-officer imbued in the minds of these poor people the thought that some of their ancestors had been driven from their home by those the officers represented. (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

Mr Reginald Macleod, whose name was also coupled with the toast, said it had been stated that they ought not to go a-begging to the Home Secretary or Parliament for money for crofters in the Highlands. Mr Macleod detested as much as anyone the system of begging on behalf of the crofters, but he thought that when they went to Parliament and said to them that the landlords of the Highlands were ready to do all that they possibly could for their people in the way of giving more land, provided Government would do as they had done in other places—grant money for the making of breakwaters or harbours, and thus enable them to make use of these, he thought this was not begging, but making a legitimate appeal for assistance for people who were in a peculiar state of distress and difficulty. (Applause.)

Mr Barron, Ness Bank, gave "The Provost and Magistrates," and the toast was responded to by Bailie Macbean.

Mr William Mackay proposed "The Clergy of all Denominations," and in the course of his remarks, said that it would be unpardonable were the Gaelic Society to ignore a profession which nourished such workers in the Celtic field as the Dean of Lismore, the Rev. Robert Kirke, the Rev. A. Pope, the Stewarts, Dr Irvine, Dr John Smith, Dr Macpherson of Sleat, and Dr Norman Macleod the elder—not to mention the eminent Celtic scholars who at the present moment flourish within the sacred pale. (Applause.) The Highland clergy of the past did good too often in spite of the greatest discouragements, and when we considered the difficulties they had to contend with, and the discomforts they had to endure, we could not but marvel at the great work done by them among the people, and the zeal and success with which many of them kept themselves abreast of their times in literature and general culture. (Applause.) For instance, in 1649, the Rev. Farquhar Macrae of Kintail—a powerful preacher, whom Bishop Maxwell pronounced "a man of great gifts, but unfortu-

nately lost in the Highlands"—had neither manse nor glebe; his church was a mere hovel, with holes through the thatched roof, and without glass in the windows; and it was adorned with neither pulpit nor desks, with neither stool of repentance nor sackcloth to cover the penitent. Notwithstanding these drawbacks the worthy pastor earnestly served the parish for 44 years; and he not only passed rich on £8. 6s. 8d a-year—(Laughter)—and a free farm, worth £25 a-year, but he was able to give a good education to a large family, two of whom adopted his own profession. The churches in which these clergy of the past preached must have been horrible places. In 1684 the minister of Boleskine complained "that all persons of all ranks indifferently buried their dead within his church, not only his own parishioners but some others of the neighbouring parishes, so that several coffins were hardly under ground;" and as late as 1758 the Rev. Aulay Macaulay, great grandfather of Lord Macaulay, was at his own request buried within his church in Harris, and so near the surface was the body placed that, twenty years later, the sexton's besom came in contact with the head and sent it spinning over the earthen floor. (Laughter.)

The Rev. A. C. Macdonald replied. Considering the present disturbed state of the country, there never was a time, he said, when it was more necessary that the press and the pulpit should exercise a healthful influence upon the public mind. He regretted the attitude taken up by certain clergymen in this country—an attitude far from Christian, if not altogether inconsistent—"Oh, oh"—with their vocation. It was lamentable to see gentlemen, whether lay or cleric, stooping to be wild agitators in the present disturbed state of the country, when the great difficulty the nation experienced was to suppress agitation—"Oh!"—and to keep it within proper limits. He fully admitted the necessity of agitation for reform, when carried on constitutionally, but it was a most cruel thing on the part of ministers connected with powerful churches to encourage the people to an agitation which, in the absence of proper guidance, was sure to resolve itself into lawlessness and disorder—and this cruelty was enhanced by the fact that when the people carried their agitation beyond legitimate bounds they were abandoned by those who incited them to that extreme, and left to battle with and get out of their difficulties the best way they could. ("Oh, oh.") He felt the deepest interest in, and sympathy for, these people, and his only fear was that they should alienate themselves from the sympathy of all right-minded men. This must be the result if they took up an untenable position and continued to accept the guidance of outside agitators of the wildest revolutionary and socialistic type—(Uproar)—whose object was to destroy all existing institutions, both civil and sacred, and constitute themselves leaders and rulers—men who had no real sympathy with the people, and would not lift their little finger to help or relieve them. (Cries of "Bosh," "Undiluted bosh," and other signs of disapproval, among which the reverend gentleman resumed his seat.)

Mr E. H. Macmillan, Manager of the Caledonian Bank, in proposing "The Health of the Chairman," said that Lochiel, as they all knew, worthily followed the traditions of his house. (Applause.) In the scroll of fame few names were more frequently and more honourably inscribed than that of Cameron, and although Lochiel had not been called on to lead his clansmen amid the turmoil of battle, he had the satisfaction of knowing that peace has its victories, no less renowned than war—(Applause)—and that he enjoyed the reputation of being a kind and considerate landlord to his teanury, not by occupancy merely, but by the bonds of Chiefship—(Hear, hear, and applause)—and that to an extent of which few Highland estates could boast. (Applause.) If anything was wanting to enhance their admiration of Lochiel's attitude in this most difficult crisis, it had been supplied by the speech to which they had been privileged to listen that evening. (Loud applause.)

The Chairman, having replied, proposed "The Health of the Secretary," who duly responded, when Mr G. J. Campbell gave the toast of "The Croupiers," and both these gentlemen replied.

During the evening several songs were sung, and Pipe-Major Mackenzie, 3rd Battalion Seaforth Highlanders, contributed very much to the evening's enjoyment by admirable selections on the bag-pipes.

PROFESSOR BLACKIE'S "THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDERS AND THE LAND LAWS" received. It will be noticed at length in an early issue.